

1909

1909 Kooltuu

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Kooltuo '09

Volume Three



*Published by the Junior Class of
Washington State Normal School
for the Year 1908-1909
Ellensburg, Washington*

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SPECIAL
COLLECTION



CONTENTS

<i>Staff</i>	3
<i>Dedication</i>	4
<i>Greeting</i>	7
<i>Normal and Training School</i>	8
<i>"All Hail"</i>	11
<i>Faculty</i>	12
<i>Library</i>	17
<i>Student Faculty</i>	18
<i>Literary</i>	23
<i>Classes</i>	33
<i>Debate</i>	56
<i>Athletics</i>	58
<i>Organizations</i>	63
<i>Music</i>	66
<i>Society</i>	68
<i>Dormitory Notes</i>	70
<i>Alumni</i>	72
<i>Jokes</i>	74
<i>As the Juniors see the Seniors</i>	77
<i>School Song</i>	78
<i>Advertisements</i>	79

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To
Dr. Ella J. Harris

Whose Untiring Efforts and Sympathy Have
Endeared Her to the Hearts of All.

This Book is Dedicated by
The Junior Class of '08-'09



With hope, and fear, and doubt and pride,
We send this little booklet
 On its way.
What hours of labor, heartache, joy,
Have gone into its pages,
 Who shall say
But others who like tasks have done.
And so we ask the sympathy
 Of all of you
And know that you will kindly greet
 Our Kooltuo.

The Normal

OUR school is located at Ellensburg, the metropolis of the fertile Kittitas valley. It is in the most attractive residence portion of the city, with an elevation of 1570 feet above sea level, and commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country. The grounds consist of six and a quarter acres, with three up-to-date buildings on them; the central building, Normal proper, and the heating plant being on the south block and the training school on the north block. The grounds are kept in the most perfect manner and in the spring and fall terms, the beautiful rows of trees, the beds of fragrant flowers, and the large spaces of green give a most charming and inviting appearance.

We have gardens, two tennis courts, and a field for the practice of out of door sports.

The climate is invigorating, healthful and ideal for the life of a student.

In the distance may be seen the lofty Cascades, whose foot hills are cut by many picturesque canyons whose rugged walls are witnesses to many student merry makings.

As in the life of any growing organism, certain events show life and growth. In the history of this school the three most prominent events are: the coming into existence of our school by act of legislation March 8th, 1890; the building and equipping of the central building in 1893; the building of the training school in 1908. The first date marks the good intention of the state, the second the wherewithal to make a good school, and the third a successful growth. The commodious new training school stands out as furnishing the latest necessary factor in the development of the Normal school.

The purpose of our school is to educate and train teachers for their work. To fulfill this purpose two things are necessary, proper instruction and a place to put such instruction into practice. We have both.

In a small school unlike a large one each student comes to know all members of the faculty personally. I think this must be especially true in our school, and that the students not only get the learning they desire but come to love and respect all.

The central building is furnished with an assembly hall, class rooms, physical and chemical laboratories, art and music studios, a library, gymnasium, offices, all furnished with the best to be had.

The training school is modern in every particular. There are ten grades of the training school, and the kindergarten department. This work is under excellent supervision and it is indeed a great pleasure to teach there.

Our principal first entered upon his duties in our school in 1898. He came from the Normal School of Providence, Rhode Island. We look upon him with pride and love. With pride because we see the results of his excellent work as an educator, and because we know him to be considered by those people engaged in similar work in our state, as one of their best. With love because he has the welfare of every individual student truly at heart, because we feel that we can go to him as a true friend and receive the right kind of encouragement.

Few who read this book will fail to recognize the name of our vice-principal, Professor J. H. Morgan. The fact that those who have been under his influence never forget him and always are anxious to grasp his hand in friendship, is the best testimony we can furnish of the place he holds in the lives of all of us.





All Hail

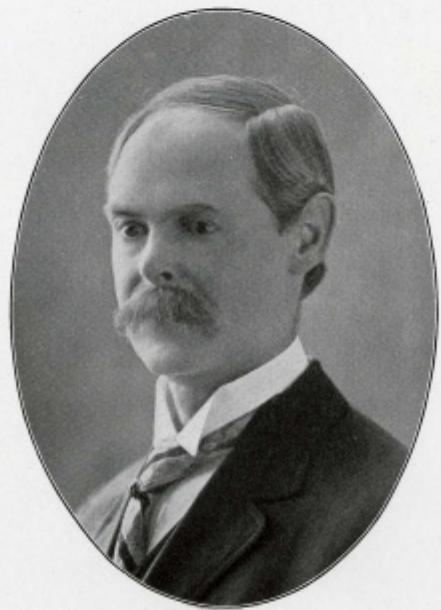
Hail, hail, to our Normal School,
The bravest and the best!
Hail, hail, to our Normal School,
Ahead of all the rest!
Before us in our learning
Have many students gone,
Success each one is earning
For duties here well done.

Hail, hail, to our faculty,
Our hope, in all things best!
Hail, hail, to our faculty,
Who help us bear each test!
So true and honest hearted
Each in his simple way,
Their knowledge thus imparted
Will with us always stay.

Hail, hail, to our dear students,
Working with might and main!
Hail, hail, to our dear students,
All with a common aim!
To stand within long ranks
Of teachers young and gay.
With teachers known as cranks,
Or teachers old and gray.

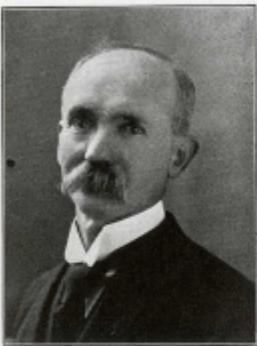
Hail to the fond memories
That round you e'er will cling!
Hail to the finished duties
Which make hearts leap and sing!
Hail, Hail, All Hail forever!
We'll sing our Normal song,
And raise the chorus higher,
With hearts and voices strong.

C. I. W.



PRESIDENT W. E. WILSON

The Faculty



JOHN HENRY MORGAN

WALLA WALLA county, 1885-7; Principal of Ellensburg Schools, 1887-9 and 1890-2; Territorial Supt. of Schools, 1888-9; President of Washington State Teachers Association, 1889; Supt. of Schools of Kittitas Co., 1891-3; member of Board of Education, 1897-9; charge of one section of the inter-high school state debates; trustee of the Carnegie Public Library of Ellensburg; W. S. N. S., 1893- .

WILLIAM EDWARD WILSON—Principal, Psychology. Graduate of first class of Marshall College State Normal, West Virginia; Master of Arts, Monmouth, Ill.; Professor of Natural Science, Nebraska State Normal; Acting President of Nebraska State Normal; Professor of Biological Science, Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Principal of Rhode Island State Normal, Providence, R. I.; Principal of W. S. N. S., Ellensburg, 1898- ; President of Washington Educational Association, 1909-10.

JOHN HENRY MORGAN—Vice Principal, Mathematics. Master of Arts, Furman, S. C.; Principal of Waitsburg Public Schools, 1883-7; Supt. of Schools



EDWARD JAMES SAUNDERS

EDWIN J. SAUNDERS—Geology and Geography; Director of Athletics. B.A., Toronto, 1896; A.M., Harvard, 1907; Assistant in physiography and meteorology at Harvard, 1905-07; Instructor in geology at University of Washington Summer School, 1904-'08-'09. W. S. N. S., 1898- .



JOHN P. MUNSON

JOHN P. MUNSON—Biological Sciences and Sociology. B. S., Wisconsin, 1887; M.S., 1892; Ph.B., Yale, 1892; Ph.D., Chicago, 1897; Chicago University Fellow, 1893-7; Investigator in the Marine Biological Station, Woods Harbor, Mass.; Director of Zoölogy, Seaside Station of the University of Minn.; W. S. N. S., 1899- .



MISS EVALINA THOMAS

ELLA I. HARRIS—English Language and Literature. B. A., Waynesburg College; Ph. D., Yale, Yale scholar, 1897-8, Yale fellow, 1898-9; instructor in Knickerbocker Hall, Indianapolis, Packer Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn Vassar College; W. S. N. S., 1902- .

MISS EVALINA THOMAS—Reading and Physical Training. Graduate of oldest girls college in Missouri; Instructor in English and Reading in Alma Mater; Student in Emerson College, Boston, three years; Graduate student in Emerson College, two years; Private student of Mr. Powers and Mr. Riddle; W. S. N. S., 1903- .

ADELINE BELINDA HUNT—Art and Manual Training. B. P., Syracuse University; Syracuse Fellow in art in Paris two years; student in Julian's Academy and Beaux Arts, Paris; student in Chase's studio, New York, under Wm. Chase and Robert Henri; graduate of two years Normal Training course, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn; W. S. N. S., 1906- .



ADELINE BELINDA HUNT

STELLA B. VINCENT—Psychology and Education. S. B., Chicago; Oswego State Normal, Oswego, New York; director of Normal Department, John B. Stetson University, Florida; supervisor Tacoma City Training School; W. S. N. S., 1907- .



RUTH CHRISTINE HOFFMAN

RUTH CHRISTINE HOFFMAN—Primary Training Supervisor. Graduate of Ada Normal School, Ohio; Oswego State Normal, Oswego, New York (Kindergarten course and English course); instructor in Detroit Home and Day School; W. S. N. S., 1902- .



CLARA MEISNER

CLARA MEISNER—Kindergarten and German. Graduate Davenport Teacher's Training School; Kindergarten Institute, Chicago; Student in Graduate course of Kindergarten Institute; Kindergartner in Eli Bates Settlement, Chicago; Kindergarten Director W. S. N. S., 1906-.



ALBERTA McDONNELL

ALBERTA McDONNELL—Assistant in English and Latin. Graduate of W. S. N. S., 1899; A.B., Michigan; student in Vassar and Leland Stanford; teacher of English and Latin in Yakima High School; W. S. N. S., 1907-.

MAE E. PICKEN—Model Teacher. Graduate Illinois State Normal School; Student Hamline University, St. Paul, Minn.; W. S. N. S., 1908-.

MAE E. PICKEN



ETHEL M. GREEN

ETHEL M. GREEN—Model Teacher. Student State Normal, Carbondale, Illinois; graduate Illinois State Normal University; graduate student Illinois State Normal University; Supervisor Primary Department, Madison, Wisconsin; student Columbia University, New York; W. S. N. S., 1908-.

LEVI CLARK—Assistant in History. Wisconsin University, 1901-2; Iowa State Normal School, 1902-6 M. Di.; instructor State Center, Iowa, 1906-8; W. S. N. S., 1908- .



LEVI CLARK



JAMES W. NESBIT

JAMES W. NESBIT—Principal of Training School. Took course given in Millersville State Normal School, Pennsylvania; student in Lebanon, Ohio; Normal School and University of Wisconsin; Principal of Durand, Wisconsin High School, thirteen years; Principal of Mondovi, Wisconsin High School, seven years; Supt. of City School, Ellensburg, four years.



HENRY B. WHITNEY

HENRY B. WHITNEY—Manual Training and Science in Training School. B.S., Northwestern University; Manual training course Macomb Normal School; instructor in Science and manual training Geneseo, Ohio; W. S. N. S., 1908- .



ELLA G. WARNER

Library

THE Library is the especial pride of the school. It consists of two large sunny rooms, furnished with study and writing tables. When not in class, the students spend many hours among the books and periodicals.

There are about ninety periodicals and newspapers in the Reading room and the library contains about 5000 bound volumes. A large picture cabinet is filled with reproductions from the best artists, they are particularly enjoyed by the art students and extensively used by the student teachers in their work at the Training School.

When school opens in the fall of 1909, there will be many delightful changes. Another large room will be added, giving the whole front of the building to library purposes. This new room will be fitted up in mission style and used for special collections in Art, Music, etc. This change will make possible an alcove for bound periodicals, as well as a private office for the Librarian.

Students' Day

Every year on the last day of the first semester, the entire management of the school is given over to the student body. A few days previous to this the student body elects from its number individuals to represent the heads of the departments. This is the day of recreation (making out semester's grades) for the faculty and they are rarely seen here in the building or about the campus, excepting at assembly. Nevertheless, the regular day's routine is carried on with dignity and ease. The only deviation from this is the assembly period, which is given over to student faculty stunts. The accompanying pictures are good illustrations of the student faculty for this year, who did justice to their work as understudies.



PROF. CHARLES NEWTON,
Principal Psychology and Education.
1740 Born in Hemhaw County, Mo.
1750 Mastered the art of self control.
1755 Graduate of Thorp Military Academy with H. H. degree.
1756 Professor of Unnatural Science of Missouri Agricultural College.
1760 Manager of Ellensburg Theatre Circuit which he still maintains.

MARY RUST,
Kindergarten and German.
1768 Born at Hamburgsteak, Germany, the pride and joy of the village.
Children cry for her, women sigh for her, men die for her.

MISS ARMINTA WILLIAMSON,
Secretary to Principal.
She sits at the typewriter and dreams all day,
Of her dear old Pullman so far away,
She hopes some day to win a King
Also a home and a diamond ring.

LUCILE WARNER,
Librarian.
In the library there she sits with her books,
And if you whisper, she'll squelch you with looks,
She's not nearly as dangerous as she seems,
And when you don't whisper her face fairly beams.





DR. KATIE PENTICOST,
English Language and
Literature.

1752 Born of Puritan Parentage, New England.
1760 Fellow in Trouser-torium Hall, Texas.
1770 Teacher of English in Devil's Ham Sandwich Islands.
Propriety and Sobriety a specialty.



PROF. A. L. CHAPMAN,
Geography and Geology.

1765 Born on Mt. Vesuvius where he accumulated many specimens of ignorant and metamorphine rocks.
1775 Made short but effective trips to Mars.
1780 Instructor of Stoneography, airograph, soilology, mudology and dirtography.



PROF. NEWTON HENTON,
Vice Principal of Mathematics.
1750 Born in the "Old Country."
1751 Master of Himself.
1765 Principal of Public schools at Thrall.
1767 Acquired the art of talking on any subject at any time.
Connoisseur of weather and theatres.



HELEN BRYANT,
Art and Manual Training.
1770 Born in Slums of New York.
A diamond in the rough.
1786 Had a fellow in Paris.
1790 Apprentice of Hair Dresser in London.
Is very economical and makes one apron serve for art and the kitchen.



PFARL BOSSONG,

Music.

1772 Born in Squedunk, Mexico.
1773 Quite a screamer with well developed lungs.
1774 She dropped her jaw, and the whole world was at her feet.
1782 Patented and copyrighted every expression and word in her vocabulary.
1784 Yell (voice) and drum (piano) master of Denmark.

Poetry and music will soon be made one.



MARY POLLOCK,
Model Teacher.

She's so good and O so prim,
Not very fat and not very thin,
Not very short and not very tall,
But light and fluffy, loved by all.



BEN RADER,

Assistant in History.

Born in Jerusalem, 16 B. C.
Only specimen in captivity.
"Spare the rod and spoil the child."



GEORGE GWINN,
Manual Training and Science
in Training School.

1768 Born in Slimville, Montana.
Saw, saw, saw,
Make the boards fit,
Long ones and short ones,
Thin ones and thick,
Planing them smooth,
And nailing them too,
See what good work
Our teacher can do.



BETH CHEW,

Assistant in English and Latin.

A Vassar student once was she
The President's wife some day she'll be,
She's very nice and very sweet
But I don't believe she's good to eat.



MISS LUCILE WILSON,
Reading and Physical
Training.

1492 Born in Cheshire-cat
County, England.
1765 Mastered art of Grace
and Cheerfulness.
1770 Graduate of Old Girl's
Seminary.
1772 Could read all Mother
Goose rhymes.
1775 Private pupil of Mr.
Powders and Mr. Funny
Joke.
A bashful, blushing damsel.



DR. LOUIS CROZIER,

Biological Sciences and Sociology.

1746 Born in Bugville, Norway.
1758 Frog and earthworm surgeon.
1760 R. A. P. Vienna; N. I. T. Pasco.
1764 Investigator in Ellensburg Fly Station.
Chuckling a specialty.



ZINA CHAPMAN,
Model Teacher.

Short and dark, her name is Green
Seldom talking, seldom seen,
Never laughing, never heard,
Flitty, flighty, like a bird.



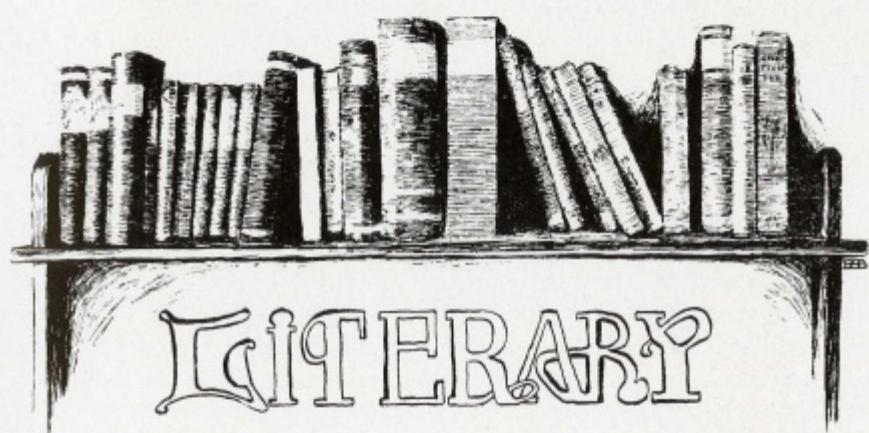
AGNES MONTGOMERY,
Supervisor of Primary Department.
Born and bred in old Kentucky.
She considered it quite lucky,
She is surely very plucky
Plump and round just like a ducky,
Is our dear old friend Miss Ruth.
She's the boss of all the kids,
When they're bad, she pounds their
ribs,
When they're good, she pats their
lids,
Does our dear old friend Miss
Ruth.



MARGARET MCKINON,
Psychology and Pedagogy.
1750 Born in Pay County, Iceland.
1752 Acquired a story of personal
experience for every occasion.
Clairvoyant, mind reader, and medium.

JIM MCKINSTY,
Principal of Training School.
"Old man Nesbit, don't lick me
Lick that fellow behind the tree."
(Quoted from one of his pupils.)





The Swing of the Pendulum

THE next era will mark the most wonderful advancement in invention that the world has ever known or hoped for, so vast will the advance be that we can now have scarcely any conception of its scope. Thomas A. Edison predicts that towns and cities will be built that will make Turners pictures of ancient Rome and Carthage pale into nothingness; the locomotive will pass out of use, and all our railroads will be operated by electricity; a new fertilizer containing a large per cent of nitrogen will be drawn from the air by electricity, and will wonderfully increase the arability of our lands; there will be a successful aerial navigation with a practical working basis; a greater realization of our coal supplies so that ninety per cent of the efficiency will not be thrown away as it is today; and, finally, all machinery, which is today only ten per cent perfect, will be tremendously improved so that articles of luxury will be produced in enormous numbers at such small cost, that all classes will be able to enjoy the benefits of them.

Because of Mr. Edison's wonderful accomplishments we are forced to believe what he predicts, and expect the next era to bring forth advantages that will make those of today seem as nothing. Let us glance at the progress in the United States during three periods, the first from the founding of our government to the close of the civil war; the second from the period immediately following the civil war up to the present time; the third the era following the present.

In the first period our people were just beginning the attack on chaos; just beginning to build what we see today—a government, one in speech, character, and idea. Work was diversified, man was engaged in obtaining the personal necessities of life, in supplying the immediate needs of his country, he was everything in one from a blacksmith to a senator, hence the investigations along scientific lines were scattered, some here, some there, with no great concentration, and the inventions came almost by accident in many cases. They call for more genius, however, than those following, because they were the beginning, they sprang from so much less.

The second period marks the settling of our foreign relations, peace with ourselves and the turning of all efforts and energies to the unravelling of the mysteries of our three million square miles. The inventions were perfected in one way, then another, then another, until the results were amazing, all the world was startled at what it saw. Steam began to dot out waters with vessels, railroads began to make our hills echo the advance of man, they stretched their arms further and further into the wilderness, they scattered people over our productive regions, who in their

turn set the wheels of industry moving, until all was one great buzz in the line of whirling advance. Science was turned everywhere to the effecting of a great commercial nation. We had no war of 1812, no Civil War, to turn the thoughts of our people from the material, to arouse their patriotism and high ideals, all was the material in every line or path of life. We do not hear a voice denouncing the maxim of worldly wisdom, which bids men "Get all they can and keep all they get." We do not hear Benjamin Franklin saying, "I am old and good for nothing, but as the storekeepers say of their remnants of cloth, I am but a fag end and you may have me for what you please." We do not hear a proud John Adams say to his wife, "I have accepted a seat in the House of Representatives and thereby have consented to my own ruin, to your ruin and the ruin of our children." Nor do we hear the voice of a Robert Morris saying, "The United States may command all I have except my integrity." Or a Samuel Adams, impoverished, living on a pittance, hardly able to provide a decent coat for his back, rejecting with scorn the offer of a profitable office, wealth, a title even, to win him from his allegiance to the cause of America. No, this kind of a man is not prominent, but in the third period, which as far as commerce and science are concerned, will be a continuation and perfecting to the present, he will reappear.

Our public men are a result of the thoughts, conditions and ideals of the people. As a result of the great wave of commercialism that has swept over our country, we find our statesmen thinking, working, legislating, always from a commercial standpoint, and as a natural consequence the almighty dollar has become the supreme force. Public life means a full grasp of the laws of our country, of the material and economic welfare of the people, these qualifications being the important ones, and the deeper, finer qualities, that go to make up the truer statesman being of a smaller force. The result is that public men act not because they think something is right but because it affects their immediate prosperity in some way. I do not wish to pause with the criminal public man, the one who exploits others to add to his own vast fortune, he has always existed and always will. Nor is it my purpose to praise the great exceptions, those beautiful characters that our country has reared, whose very names make us thrill with admiration, who have won the affection and allegiance of their nation. Every country has them to boast of, England has her Gladstone; France her Mirabeau; Germany her Bismarck; Greece her Pericles; and we, second to none, our Lincoln. It is, then, neither the criminal public man nor the ideal public man of whom I wish to speak, but the representative public man.

We have seen the swing of the pendulum towards commercialism. I hope we may see why this was and why our statesmen became commercialized, if we do see

this our voices will be low in condemning them. In the national congress for the past several years, a few staunch, strong, wonderful men have been in complete power, men who know the condition of the country, and the wants of the people, but who are conservative, with an inclination to run matters to suit themselves. This inclination comes as a result of their force, ability, and efficiency in doing big jobs. While giving these men due honor and respect, let us see if we can mark the difference between them and the new man. There is a difference, a great difference, which in the course of our government is bringing and will bring untold results.

The new man acknowledges moral obligations as the supreme force. He acknowledges them as binding not only in relation to fellow-countrymen but in relation to all mankind. This difference is becoming more evident every day, and we may say it will be the supreme characteristic of the rising statesman. The pendulum has been started on its backward movement. The emphasis on integrity at the expense of executive ability will force it to its limit, and then it will swing again to the center, balanced on one side by ability in all affairs of our government and life, and on the other side by that deeper sense of moral obligation to mankind.

How do we know this? Why because we see evidence of it at every turn, we see the people of Minnesota clinging to a man who stands for the right, a man whom many people delight to compare with Lincoln, not only in his long lank form and dropping shoulders, but in the way he has overcome circumstances and embraced opportunities as they arose, serving as errand boy, grocery clerk, country editor, plowing and plodding his way from the very gutter to the governorship—and who knows to what in the future.

It was Governor Johnson who began investigations in Minnesota that would aid in protecting the people from the powerful corporate interests. He labored particularly to safeguard insurance, and so caused a similar safeguarding in many other states.

We have seen the great state of New York slowly coming to the realization that all was not as it seemed, that there was untold opportunity for corruption. This was dawning on them, yet it took a great man to bring the fuller light, and to carry the people even beyond their own desires. It took a man who could stand the piercing search of the public eye, and who dared to sacrifice all for the force that is swinging the pendulum on its backward course. He has stood erect even against his personal friends, his Legislature and all moneyed interests, and so great has been his influence that even his immediate successors will have to be men like him, the great Governor Hughes.

We have been witnesses to the best fight of the new man against the old, in the state of Iowa. In 1863, Allison, Garfield and Blaine each entered upon his service

in the House of Representatives. Since that time until his death Allison has been a member of Congress, since '73 a member of the Senate; he has been Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations and Finance, has had more influence in shaping the public expenditures than any other person, and has always been one of the few leaders in the forming of our laws. Yet we have seen this fine old man—of wisdom, of experience, of power, grown gray in the service of the people—struggling and fighting in the last election to retain his place against the new spirit of statesmanship, leading the way in Governor Cummings; and Allison only carried the day, perhaps, because of his long service and desire to spend his last hours in his workshop.

In the campaign of 1900 Joseph Folk said: "Yes, I will accept the nomination for Circuit Judge, but if I am elected I will obey my oath of office." The bosses heeded not the remark, perhaps they thought the young lawyer was only trying to save appearances. How well he has obeyed his oath of office, and lifted the people to a full consciousness of their needs, is clear in the minds of all of us, the world knows the story. As Governor he has kept his oath of office as truly, and through his efforts, we find an anti-race track gambling law, a law making the operation of bucket shops a felony, a general state primary law, a law providing for the regulation of rates charged by public service corporations, a law providing for the removal of public officials who fail to do their duty, a two-cent passenger fare law, a factory inspection law, a child labor law and a pure food law. While these are only a few examples of what he has done, they serve to illustrate the broad scope of his work and to mark his deep interest in the moral welfare of the state. Indeed so numerous are his public services, that we are tempted to say of him as Macauley said of Bacon: "Turn where you will the trophies of his mighty intellect are full in view; we are judging Manlius in sight of the capital."

Wisconsin has achieved a more perfect control of her own government than any other state in the union. What I have said of the other states we see fully developed in Wisconsin, and may say that as far as statesmanship is concerned, the present of Wisconsin is the future of America. If we want to know what the United States will be in its political organization in the coming era, we can find the fulfilled prophecy ready to our hand in the present political organization of this country. It can justly claim to be more nearly a representative democracy than any other state. The state Legislature is superior in intelligence, independence and character, to any state Legislature. Each man does his own thinking and there are scarcely half a dozen who take orders from anybody. It is truly a deliberative and representative body, and lobbyists say that it is the only Legislature that takes up economic questions on their merits, without regard to personal or party advantage. I cannot here

discuss the far-reaching laws enacted through Senator LaFollette's efforts, it is sufficient that they are successful and that what he has done for one state can be done for all, it is only a matter of area. And this matter of area does not amount to much, since the same force is at work everywhere.

I have given only a few examples of what we term the new man, there are many more in all sections of our commonwealth, men who feel with Chaucer, that "Truth is the highest thing a man may keep," and who find their own life in the service of others. Since truth is to become the predominant force in public life, it must be and is the predominant force in all walks of life. In commerce, the abuses and privileges of the large corporations will soon be of the past; the action of nearly every Legislature upon the liquor question is of the same source; the wiping out of the graft in so many of our large cities is the result of men banded together, who feel more keenly their duty of service to their fellow men, and who have the courage of their convictions.

We who see and judge him as those may see and judge who are just taking up life's work, admire and respect this new man, and feel that in answering Nature's call to work we can fill our place and serve our fellows better if we have such men to inspire us to the better things of life. He presses himself upon our notice most often perhaps, in public life, but we recognize this truth seeker, wherever we find him and hold him as the ideal of the new century. NEWTON HENTON, '09.

Spending Thanksgiving Day at Home

TO me, Thanksgiving Day had always been associated with home and turkey. The first year I was away from home, the people I lived with planned to have a big party on Thanksgiving. When asked to stay and share the work and pleasure of entertaining I said, "No, I can't, I have never been away from home in Thanksgiving, and this isn't going to be the first time."

This settlement was out in the country, where there were only a few girls but any number of boys, and I knew I would greatly oblige the hostess by staying. Besides, I had taken quite a fancy to some of the young men and would have enjoyed the day. The more they urged me to stay, the more determined I was to go. The nearest railroad was eight miles away. The mail carrier, who was an obliging fellow, would take anyone who wished to ride with him. He started at seven. I was at the postoffice long before seven o'clock. The roads were very muddy this time of the year and, as luck would have it, he took his one-seated rig. When he drove up I saw that he had already picked up one passenger, so my going with him was out of the question.

There were smiles of satisfaction on everyone's face when I went back to the house. "Now you may as well make up your mind to stay with us." "No, I'll go if I have to walk to the depot." No one offered to take me, so, I had a short walk before me. There was an old forsaken county road which made the distance to the railroad some two miles less. I decided to take this.

If there is any one thing I am afraid of, it is that some day I will meet a wild cat. My friends knew this; and this morning, while I was waiting until time to start, it seemed as if they all wanted to air their experiences with wild cats. They told how one had been seen crossing this old road the day before, how one had been shot the week before, and so on. The train left the station at two o'clock. As I went out of the kitchen door about ten, I caught a glimpse of a turkey nicely browning. As I went out of the gate, I looked up the road and saw the party from town. They were laughing and singing—but I was going home for Thanksgiving.

The first part of the journey was up a long hill, called the Hill of Heaven. I never knew how the hill got its name, and this day I was quite out of patience with the name and the hill. A number of skid roads are on top of this hill. The old county road had been used for a skid road for about half a mile. Any one acquainted with skid roads knows that they all look alike. I picked out the one I thought was the main one and followed it. After going about three-quarters of a mile it ended in

a pile of logs. A fine drizzle had set in, and I was so afraid I would miss my train I ran nearly all the way back to the landing. This time I was fortunate enough to pick out the right road and in a short while was on the gravel road again. I shall never forget that lonely walk. The trees had grown together overhead and a death-like silence prevailed. I didn't dare look back for fear I would see a wild cat following me. Every time a leaf fell or a twig broke, I was sure a wild cat was creeping on me, and when a flock of grouse went whirring through the air I knew I was taken.

I reached the station about 1 o'clock. I have called it a station but it was only a rough shed which served for a baggage room and a ticket office. There was no stove and I was damp and cold, but I did not mind that for I would soon be home. I waited until two, and inquired at the office and found that the train was half an hour late. The half hour dragged on to a whole hour, one whole hour lengthened out into two, but no train came puffing along. I began to realize what a small breakfast I had eaten. At the little grocery store I bought ten cents worth of dried up stick candy and tried to eat it, and this was Thanksgiving Day.

When it began to grow dark I thought how I would enjoy a fire. One of the party from town had carried something that resembled a violin case. He was probably stringing it up now, and how I loved to dance! But still I waited. Some time near five the train came. It took about an hour to travel to the next station. At this junction I expected to take an interurban, which would take me home in about twenty minutes. I figured it all out and found that I would get home just in time for supper. I always did like cold turkey best, so I did not mind missing my dinner so much. When we got to the junction I found the car had just left, and they only run every hour. I gave up hopes of being in time for supper, but then they knew the part of the turkey I liked best and it would be ready for me. It was seven thirty when I reached home and was greeted with, "Why, it got so late we thought you weren't coming, so we ate the last bite of turkey."

G. K., '09.

Smile

"Do you know what it means to be the leader of a society," said Bess as she fell in a heap on the couch.

"No, but I know what it is to have a room mate that is," replied Bess's roommate

"I know I'm a burden and a bore to my friends, but I'm down in the depths tonight," continued Bess. "You just must hear what I've got to say. You may choke me when I'm through, or have my dessert tomorrow, but you've got to listen."

"Fire away," called Fan from the alcove, "I'm going to bed but I'm all ears, so begin."

"You see, Mr. M. said in his talk yesterday that one essential of a successful teacher was cheerfulness, so I made up my mind to begin acquiring that happy faculty of smiling, whatever may betide. This morning I didn't hear the breakfast bell, so I missed eggs—I never dreamed we would have eggs Thursday morning. Of course I had to be cheerful about missing them, but I was not.

"Then when I got up to my first recitation I discovered I had lost my pencil and forgotten my note book. It was the first day in weeks that Miss V. had given us notes—I smiled and was cheerful and let the notes go.

"Then in assembly Mr. M. talked about 'order.' Cheerfulness simply overwhelmed me and will you, who are a student of psychology, please explain why I should have an insane desire to laugh? No, you can't. Well, I did.

"Then lunch! The least I say about lunch the better.

"And now comes my Waterloo, The Society! I don't see why they put me in as leader, anyway. Everyone comes in late and talks in pairs like the animals in Noah's ark. I'm sorry that pillow didn't hit you, my aim is getting poorer each day. Maybe the animals did not talk but history is emphatic on the pairs.

"You know we are supposed to give a public—stupid things any way. You've no idea what the confusion at the Babel tower must have been, unless you've attended one of these meetings. Instead of each one speaking in a different language, each one has a different plan for the public. Of course I'm leader and the whole thing ended by my having to take the whole responsibility.

"At dinner the editor-in-chief asked me to hand in my material tonight. I was ready to tear my hair, but I smiled, and said I would. There was not a letter for me. Why doesn't somebody write to me. I have not had a letter in two weeks. The girls wanted me to go to the show, but how could I, I am dead broke?

"We went down to get our pictures. They are frightful of me. I would not have one in the year book.

"When I came upstairs I made a list of what I had to do tonight. Isn't this just appalling? Item 1—copy notes for Miss Editor. Item 2—read 249 pages of Organic Education in order to report on same at 8:30; copy my design for art—you were all the evening doing yours, so that was discouraging.

"Of course Dr. M. will give us a quiz in neurology, either that or a lecture, but I had to prepare for the worst.

"Then the Society at 3:15. I must see Miss S. and get some idea about operas. None of us have any idea about grand opera, only three of us ever saw one. We can't sing even in choruses and you are not supposed to act in operas. I suppose it will end in tableaux. How I dislike them. I ought to have finished that basket tonight.

"Just now while I was in Alice's room, Irene came in and asked me for the story I promised the year book. I begged to be let off and she wouldn't. Then I got real provoked and had just begun to tell her my trials when I saw that placard Alice and Gretchen have, 'Smile, you smile.' So, I did. I'm real cheerful now. Gee! but it is hard to have to teach school. Shall I turn out the light? Good night."

FLORENCE McFARLAND.

The Classes

Senior History



Four years ago five little wild flowers found themselves in the far corner of a large garden. When the gardener took these flowers, gathered here and there from among the hills and valleys, into the garden, they were wild. During their stay in the garden, however, the gardener pruned and trained them. They learned what bugs and worms to shun, and often they were taken away up in one corner where they learned what colors were best suited for harmony. As a result they said to themselves, "We will have the biggest, nicest bed in the garden, we will even be harmonious in crimson and gray, and crimson carnation shall be our patron saint." Then down they went again to learn to bend their bodies in graceful curves. These little flowers soon discovered that the beds receiving the most attention were those where the brightest and most beautiful flowers grew.

One gardener took her scissors and gently nipped the bad words from the erratic flowers. Another whom they called Miss Psychology, urged the flowers to observe carefully the little buds that grew down in the nursery. One man counted their buds, stems, leaves and thorns each day and strove vainly to instil in their minds "the psychology of number." Then two other gardeners taught them about the soil, the atmosphere, and how the stars effected their environment. Slowly these flowers grew more perfect, that they might be placed in new pots and sent far away to prepare other little wild flowers for the garden.

Another year and more flowers were added. This year the bed was beautiful indeed, outshining all the others in brilliancy. It was the next year that the flower bed was prepared for the final two years of culture.

The beginning of the last year brought big improvement. New flowers were added and reclassified, for now the plants had left the wild state and were cultured hot house plants. There was the Chrysanthemum (Sadie) who once was a meek little daisy. You would hardly recognize in the splendid Jacqueminot (Lucile) the

Crimson Rambler, that had been creeping over the fence into the garden for many years. Then there was the Bachelor's button (Newton). He looked sadly out of place among these maiden flowers, but his long association in such flowry plots made him appear overbearingly at home. The little Sweet-pea (Edna) once the useless wild pea, nodded and smiled, rain or shine. The Nasturtium (Grace Morgan) only brightened the bed half a year. She was sent away at the end of the first semester in a secondary pot to the wild country, there to impart her culture to fourteen little weeds. Away in one corner was a modest Violet (Grace Coy) who "Bob-ed and Bobbed and Bobbed" her head. A Marigold (Mary) and Petunia (Luella) added charm and color to the bed. The Marigold tried her best to grow tall so she could look over the fence at the Bleeding Hearts. Then there was Bouncing Betty (Alice) and Black-eyed-Susan (Ruth) transplanted from the south but thriving well in the Northern clime; Pansy (Mellicent) that's for thoughts; and the Wild Irish Rose (Gertrude) who turned out an American Beauty. Sweet Jasmine (Clara) and Marguerite (Margaret) who were from a rival bed, received a hearty welcome from the other flowers. There was the Peppermint (Minta) who played such pranks with the cottonwood balls and was altogether indispensable as an afterdinner mint, and the Yakima Apple blossom (Florence) who longed for more color in her general surroundings. Just before the flowers were ready for the final pruning and labeling, a Water Lilly (Lillibelle) and a Geranium (Stella) slipped into the bed.

One day there was a shower of tears among the flowers, for they were soon to be sent back to the wilds.

So the choicest flowers of all the garden have been cultivated to the latest pedagogic products and are ready for the market at \$100.00 per month—special rates to County Superintendents.

This class of 1909 has had many happy days together; the time that they crept to the Y. W. C. A. room at midnight with the bones of a *human man*, the night they had a jolly spread in the tower when the gardeners were asked too; the "wild animals they had met" in the pursuit of art; the times they "laughed themselves into stitches" watching Maria, Sir Toby and Sir Andrew; these all recalled such happy sensations that the bed almost forsook carnations as Patron Saint, in the worship of Forget-me-not.

CLASS OF 1909

President NEWTON HENTON

Vice-president ALICE GUTHRIE

Secretary and Treasurer FLORENCE McFARLAND

Class Colors—CRIMSON AND GRAY

Class Flower—CRIMSON CARNATION



RUTH SHEROBRIDGE Thorp, Washington

Born Summit Pt., West Virginia—Entered September '02
President Y. W. C. A. '09
Crescent Literary Society

BONETA GRACE COV Tacoma, Washington

Born Cleveland, Ohio—Entered W. S. N. S. September '06
Secretary Eclectic Literary Society '08
Good cousin Carbonari '09
May Queen '08
Dormitory House President '09

ALICE BETTY GUTHRIE . . . Mt. Sterling, Kentucky

Born at Mt. Sterling, Kentucky—Entered September '05
Crescent Literary Society '08
Vice-president Senior class '09

NEWTON HENTON Ellensburg, Washington

Born Ellensburg, Washington—Entered September '05
President Senior Class '09
President Crescent literary Society '08, '09
Half-back Football Team '08, '09
Basketball Team '08, '09
Good cousin Carbonari '09
President Student Body '09
Vice-principal and Professor of Mathematics
(Professor Morgan) in Student day Faculty '09



EDNA HUNT Ellensburg, Washington

Born Mill Rock, Iowa—Entered September '05
Secretary Crescent Literary Society and Round
Table Leader
Vice-president of Student Body '09

GERTRUDE KELLEY Everett, Washington

Born Everett, Washington
Vice-president of Crescent Literary Society
Senior member of Lecture Course Committee '09

FLORENCE McFARLAND North Yakima, Washington

Born Kinnundy, Illinois—Entered September '08
Section Leader Eclectic Literary Society '09
Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class '09

MARGARET MCKINNON . . . Mt. Vernon, Washington

Born Winnipeg, Manitoba, D. of C.—Entered
September '08
Secretary Crescent Literary Society '09
Vice-president Student Body '09
Grammar Grade Supervisor (Miss Vincent Stu-
dent Faculty '09)



SADIE LATHIAM MCKINSTRY Ellensburg, Washington

Born Fergus Falls, Minnesota—Entered September
ber '04

President Eclectic Literary Society '08, '09

Chairman Social Committee Y. W. C. A. '09

Good cousin Carbonari



MELLICENT MCNEIL . . . Ellensburg, Washington

Born Elk River, Minnesota—Entered September
'02

President Crescent Literary Society '06 and Round
Table Leader

Vice-president and Secretary Y. W. C. A. '06

Chairman Room and Missionary Committees Y.
W. C. A. '06



CLARA PERRAULT . . . Rockport, Washington

Born Mt. Vernon, Washington—Entered Septem-
ber '08

Y. W. C. A.



MARY POLLOCK . . . Tacoma, Washington

Born Tacoma, Washington—Entered September
'07

Eclectic Literary Society

Chairman Religious Meetings Y. W. C. A. '09

Dormitory House President '09

Model Teacher (Miss Picken) Student Faculty '09



LUELLA ROCKHILL Turner, Washington
Born Covello, Washington—Entered September
'05
Crescent Literary Society
President Student Body '09
Y. W. C. A.

LILLIBELLE SCOTT North Yakima, Washington
Born Centralia, Illinois—Entered January '09

ARMINTA WILLIAMSON North Yakima, Washington
Born West Point, Iowa—Entered September '08
Eclectic Literary Society
Y. W. C. A.
Girls Basketball Team '09
President Student Body '09

LUCILE WILSON Ellensburg, Washington
Born Providence, Rhode Island—Entered Sep-
tember '04
President Junior Class '08
Section Leader Eclectic Literary Society '09
Y. W. C. A.
Good cousin Carbonari '08
President Student Body '09
Senior reporter for KOOL TUO '09

Chronological History of the Junior Class

SEPTEMBER, 1904—JUNE, 1905

In the fall of 1904 we began our Normal career, a band of free hearted youths. We were eager to see and to hear everything that concerned us or the class, and welcomed any adventure that might present itself.

On Halloween, as ghosts and goblins, we went on our first escapade and were entertained at a classmate's home on Craig's Hill.

Being encouraged by our success we ventured further. In a bobsled we went over Craig's Hill, past the grave yard and to the home of one of our members. Here we spent a delightful evening playing games and dancing. Can't you taste the chicken and oysters?

The crowning success of the year was the picnic in the spring to Manashtash Canyon. Those who were peacefully inclined gathered flowers for Botany. Those who sought adventure found it, for one fell into the Creek; two were chased by barking dogs; six climbed a steep, rocky mountain and saw two rattlesnakes; eight remained in the valley below and killed a rattlesnake. How large? O! Immense!

We were never Fresh-men.



SEPTEMBER, 1905—JUNE, 1906

This year we made our début. This, though, was a year of good hard work. The things we remember most distinctly this year are essays on "American Literature."

Miss Beals, our literary and class teacher, entertained us at her home one evening. The refreshments were candy, peanuts and American Literature.

Our picnic to the river was a great success although the horses ran away.

SEPTEMBER, 1906—JUNE, 1907

We came out at 5 a. m. "Thereby hangs the tale."

We were exposed to Neurology and took it. While we were ill with it we learned many interesting things about our brains.

We gave a surprise party to the class president.

We went to the north fork of the Manashtash Canyon on a picnic. It rained but we had a jolly time.

SEPTEMBER, 1907—JUNE, 1908

FOURTH YEARS! FOURTH YEARS!

FOURTH YEARS! RAH! RAH! RAH!

RAH! RAH! FOURTH YEARS!

We came out ahead of all the other classes of the school. Delicious were the number of spreads we had in the Normal in the stillness of the night.

Prof. Saunders, our class teacher, took us on some extensive physiographical and geological expeditions to Craig's Hill, on which trips we made a number of valuable scientific discoveries, among them, that a shovel was gradually wearing down a transverse valley in Craig's Hill and that this wearing away and tearing down of the hill was due to the action of steam.

We performed the Fourth Year's regular stunt the twenty-second of February and entertained the school in honor of George Washington.

All that went on the picnic to Coleman Falls had the time of their lives and agree, first, that the falls are beautiful, second, that it is the very best place for a picnic if you want a good time.

SEPTEMBER, 1908—JUNE, 1909

We came out in new Parisian hats and gave a charming reproduction of the Senior's singing. The audience was enthusiastic.

We took our turn ruling as ghosts and goblins, Hallowe'en night. February 9th, a class party was given at Margaret's.

The candy sales were given by us, one in the gymnasium, one in the Training School for the benefit of the Year Book. We can see in the future more candy sales, a circus, a banquet, art exhibit, and class play given for the same worthy cause.



MARGARET HARN

A former student of the U. of W., now patron saint
of the Junior class and secretary to Pres. W. E.
Wilson.

BYRL MATHEWS

"She has a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade and
a hand to execute any mischief."

MARY RUST

"Her wit is enlivening, her step is music, and her voice
is song" (?)

PEARL BOSSONG

"The beauty of a lovely woman is like music."



LILLIAN ANDERSON

"Airy, fairy Lillian."

EDNA BOWMAN

"Farewell, a long farewell to all my
greatness."

ALICE ASPINWALL

"I will be the "pattern of all patience—
I will say nothing."

HELEN BRYANT

"Little but Oh my!"

ELLA BALDWIN

"I am not slim enough to be thought a
good student."

ELIZABETH CHEW

"Laugh and grow fat like me."

CLARA BEACH

"Her thoughts run before her actions."



ROSE CLERF

"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

GEORGE GWINN

"A man after his own heart."

MARY DAVIDSON

"The very pink of perfection."

RENA GILKEY

"Her ways are the ways of pleasantness."

CECIL GIBSON

"While I remain about the ground, you shall hear from me still."

EDYTHE HENRY

"And those about her, from her shall learn the perfect ways of honor."

HENRY GIBSON

"A proper man as any one shall see in a summers day."



WANDA HIBARGER

"There is little of the melancholy element in her."

VESSIE KEENON

"Thou hast a mind that suits thy outward character."

ATHEL HILL

"I have heard of a lady, and good words went with her name."

ALMA KILMORE

"I know you have a gentle, noble temper; a soul as even as a calm."

JOSEPHINE HOEFFLER

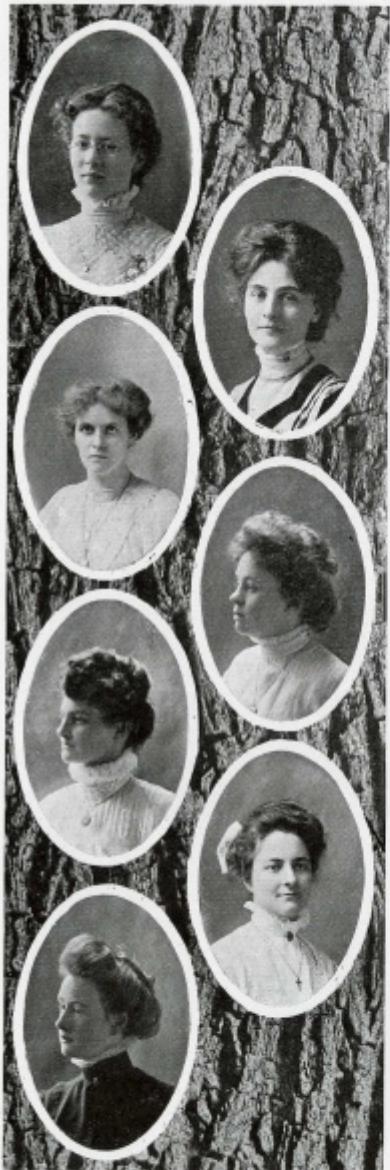
"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

HARRIET KUNKLE

"In maiden meditation, fancy free."

VIVIAN HULBERT

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."



ELLEN LUFF
"As busy as a bee."

KATHERINE PENTECOST
"The hand that made you fair hath
made you good."

NORA MAXWELL
"Maxwell (tons) brays are bonnie."

MARGARET POWER
"I like fun and I like Jokes
'Bout as well as most of folks."

GRACE PARRISH
"She is guided by her true heart."

GLADYS SALLADAY
"The boss girl and don't you forget it."

MARY PARTLON
"Blest with plain reason and sober
sense."



GENEVIEVE SEARLE

"Kind and considerate you will ever
be."

OLIVE LANDON

"On thy brow the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth."

CHARLOTTE WALLACE

"She despises slander, and fears to pro-
voke it."

ROXINE SHUMAN

"She enjoys more the pleasures she
gives than those she feels."

LOLA WARNOCK

"As modest as any flower and as sweet."

JANE HARRIS

"A sober, steadfast and demure maiden
is she."

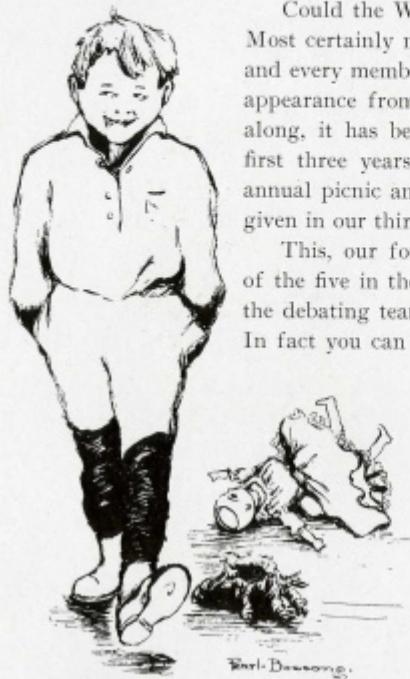
EDITH WILDEN

"Modest and simple and sweet,
The very type of Priscilla."

HETTIE E. DUNCAN

"Silence and modesty are the best or-
naments of woman."

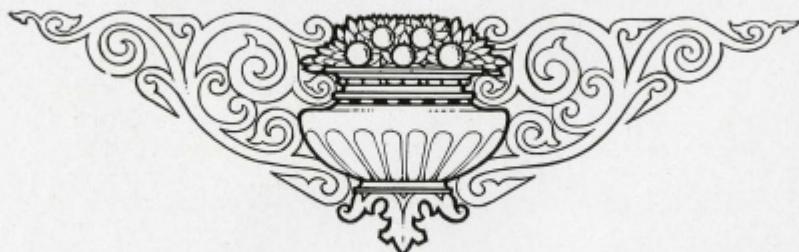
Fourth Year Class

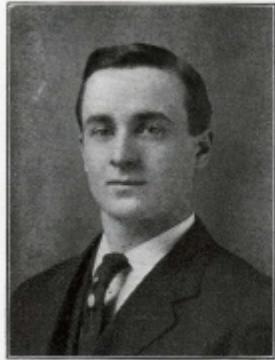


Could the W. S. N. S. exist without the fourth year class? Most certainly not! would be the answer from all the students and every member of the faculty. Ever since the class made its appearance from the training school, adding a few as it went along, it has been notorious (in more ways than one). The first three years of our career passed quietly except for our annual picnic and sleighing parties, and the brilliant lawn fête given in our third year.

This, our fourth year, is a memorable one. We are three of the five in the first basketball team, the whole thing (?) in the debating team, and Treble Clef could not exist without us. In fact you can see our bright and smiling faces in almost all prominent positions, doing our share as all good members of the W. S. N. S. should do. We are especially proud of our debating team which defeated Whitman on their own floor and are valued members of the Fourth Year Class. Then last but not least was the Colonial Party given February the twenty-ninth, nineteen hundred and nine. It is whispered about that this was the best Colonial party ever given at the Normal, but of course we are

too modest to give our opinion on the subject.





JAMES MCKINSTRY, Pres.



RUTH CARROLL, Secretary



DEOCIA MCKINSTRY, Treasurer



JEAN STEWART, Vice-Pres.

Third Year Class



Alton B. Fulton in his book, "Educational Systems of the Twentieth Century," published in 2015, says in regard to the school system of the United States: "In looking over the school systems of the different states I was deeply interested in the school system of Washington, and especially in the work carried on by one of the classes of a certain Normal School located in the central part of the State. This class was composed of 33 members. Some came from the Normal training school, some from the public schools of Washington, some from other parts of the United States and one from Japan. The students who came from the training school were twelve in number. They were brilliant students, although most of their early education was gained at the expense of the student teachers.

The average age of the class is about 19 years. Some of the members of the class have had one or two years experience in the school room. Others have taken up different lines of work. The record left by the class shows that there were musicians, artists, orators, and a good deal of literary talent. By the records left in other colleges by different members of this class, it is shown that the work begun in the Normal did not end with the school year, but was earnestly carried on in after-life. The majority of this class left a name and a record that have found a permanent place in the History of the United States.

The famous orator and politician from 1920-1935 was a member of this class. The Prime Minister from Japan to the United States in 1925-1935 was also a member of the class. That remarkable woman, who during the early half of the Twentieth Century became the brilliant lecturer on Woman's Suffrage was the president of this body of students. Several of the number graduated with honors from the advanced colleges of the United States, and made for themselves a place in the literary world. Also that famous actress who held New York and London spell bound for several years received her early education in this school and was a classmate of those I have mentioned. Other members of this class made themselves equally famous in the schoolroom or in a home of their own.

Such is the record of that brilliant Third Year Class of 1908-1909. It was during that year of hard, intelligent study that they laid the foundation for their future work."



ALBERTA McDONNELL
Class Teacher

Second Year Class History



The morning of September third, 1907, Registration Day at the Normal, dawned bright and pleasant. About eight o'clock students in twos and threes might be seen making their way toward the Normal and before long its halls were filled with laughing, chatting groups, exchanging greetings, and seeming very glad to be together again. Suddenly one of the girls of a group standing in the library, chancing to look out of the window, exclaimed, "Oh, Look! Girls, here come some 'Freshies.' "

Two rather small, timid, hesitating girls, whose appearance plainly indicated that they could be none other than freshmen, were coming up the walk. Little did these girls dream that they were the beginning of that most accomplished and notable class of '13.

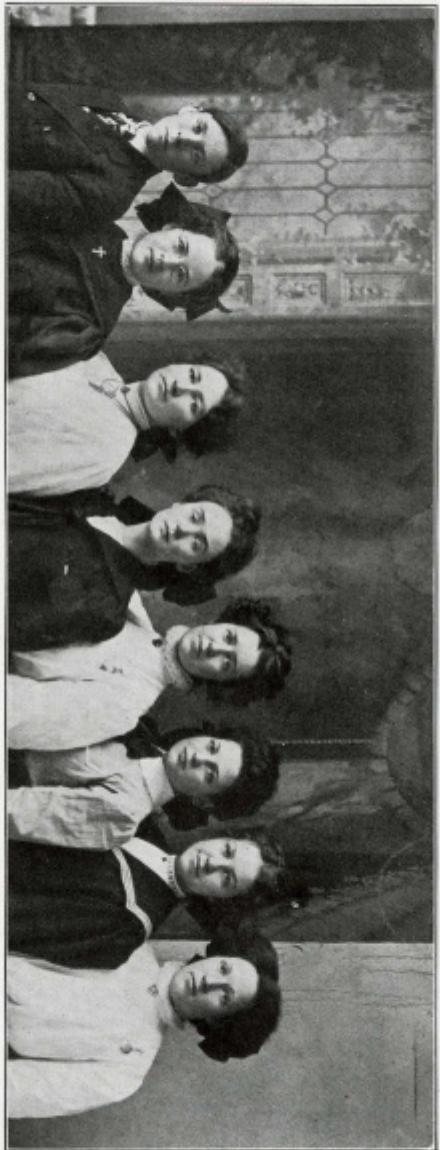
Later, as two freshmen were leaving the normal, they met a little red headed girl of about their own age who, it soon transpired, was to be their classmate. This newcomer was no other than myself, and, possessing the usual amount of freshman timidity, I received great encouragement from this chance meeting. During the day the number of our class rapidly increased until, when all had arrived, there were about thirty of us.

Oh! What a time we had, going to our classes, the first day. We were almost certain that the rooms were all wrongly numbered, and often nearly despaired before we found the places to which we were to go. All this did, however, but aid us in getting acquainted, and by evening most of the class knew each other fairly well, by sight if not by name.

We were very proud of the fact that we had six boys in the class, as that was a greater number than any other class boasted. We had good reason to be proud of them, for two or three soon became the most popular students in school, if being frequently called to the office can be called being popular.

After two or three weeks had elapsed, we agreed that we ought to have a class meeting and elect some class officers, for all the other classes were organized and we did not wish to be thought slow. Such a meeting as that first one was! I will just say that we got our officers elected in the course of time and became the organized class of '13.

The first Normal Reception was, for us, one of the great events, so we cannot



Charles Morgan Blanch Quick Edith Dutcher

Mary Ritchie Olive Nye Mae Willard Siena Wold Grace Fulton

CLASS OFFICERS

pass it by without mention. Some decided they would not go but, as a whole, I think the class was well represented.

Then our first class party caused a break in the peaceful sequence of our usual tasks. In the first place we were entirely unable to agree upon what an event like that should be like. Then, what to do and what to have worried us to a great extent. In the course of the year we had two or three more of these parties and they were greatly enjoyed by all.

Much to our surprise one of our number left school about mid-year and was married. This was one of the girls who lived a few miles out in the country, so we spent quite an eventful evening going out to her home.

All through the year we had been planning the crowning event of the season; our class picnic. We chose as the day for it Thursday before the close of school. About six on that morning we left the Normal for the canyon. The day was spent in a delightful manner, and all were sorry when it came time to return home. On our way back one of the girls fell off her horse and another fell from the wagon, but as neither was seriously hurt the falls only served for excitement.

After three months' summer vacation, we again gathered in the Normal hall to be registered. We did not come as green "Freshies" this year, but as dignified "Sophomores." Not many of our class had returned, but there were new members who joined our ranks and these greatly aided in the reorganization which we at once began.

The class now numbers about eighteen and is in no respect the happy-go-lucky body of last year. However we have our jolly side still, and occasionally show it. We have had several very enjoyable class parties and one long-to-be-remembered sleigh ride, which we took on the coldest night in the year.

Our class is also beginning to show forth that for which it stands. We have poets, singers, athletes and all kinds of accomplished members who are well known and greatly respected by all the school.

As a whole we are leading a very profitable and enjoyable life and hope that in a few years our class can stand at the head of the school and show a record which cannot be surpassed.

L. M.



First Year Class History

The first year class was organized September the ninth, nineteen hundred eight. The following were elected for the first semester:

President, Ben Rader; Vice-President, Hilda Brunn; Secretary, Helen Ames; Treasurer, William Tierney; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edna Kent. It was voted to have Monday as the regular day for class meetings. The class colors are "Old Rose" and "Steel Gray."

December came, "Now we will have a sleigh riding party," said all the class; but no snow was in sight. Day by day the weather grew colder, and the mountains grew whiter, but still the snow in the valley did not appear. Early in January we had almost given up our party for this year, when one Tuesday morning we found six inches of snow on the ground, so we decided to have our party the next Saturday. All went well until Saturday. At one o'clock Saturday afternoon it began to grow cold, by five it was six below zero and it kept steadily getting colder. At seven it was ten below, so our party was given up for that night. Then the next Friday night was agreed upon, but zero weather still prevailed. We waited then two weeks of zero nights, then it moderated a little and our party was all planned in two hours. The air was chilly, but our songs and yells and the tinkling of the sleigh bells filled it with merry echoes. Our destination was the home of our class President, Ben Rader, about eight miles from town. We played games, sang songs, listened to the graphaphone, and had a dandy feast of apples, oranges, candy, popcorn, peanuts, walnuts, and cookies. It was one o'clock when we reached town, all tired and sleepy, but happy. This was the one class festivity of the first semester.

The following officers were elected and installed for the second semester: President, Ruth Carr; Vice-President, Edward Petitte; Secretary, Stella Peck; Treasurer, Nessa Morgan.

The First Year Class has been interested in four organizations in the course of the year, through certain of its members: The First Year Basketball Team, The First Year Debating Club, The Girls' Baby Basketball Team, and The Boys' Basketball Team.

Roll Call of First Year Class

HELEN AMES—Pupil of W. S. N. S. kindergarten 1901, vice-president of Fifth Grade class in W. S. N. S. Training School, Q O P R-05, and secretary of First Year Class 1908, a member of Crescent Literary Society, and First Year Debating Club, also forward in "Babies Basketball Team."

EDITH BRAMHALL—entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of First Year Debating Club.

JURET BROWN—entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of First Year Debating Club.

HILDA BRUNN—Treasurer of eighth grade in W. S. N. S. Training School in 1907-08, Vice-president of First Year Class 1908, member of Crescent Literary Society and First Year Debating Club.

RUTH CARR—Member of W. S. N. S. Training School 1906-08, entered W. S. N. S. 1908; president of First Year Class 1909, member of Crescent Literary Society.

DOT COON—Pupil of W. S. N. S. Training School 1904-06; entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of First Year Debating Club.

AMANDA CARRAWAY—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908.

FRANCES KENT—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of Eclectic Literary Society and First Year Debating Club.

KAMMA KURE—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of Crescent Literary Society.

HILDA LARSON—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908.

LILLY MABRY—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908.

NESSA MORGAN—W. S. N. S. kindergarten 1900; secretary of Fifth Grade W. S. N. S. Training School 1904-05, secretary of First Year Class 1909, member of Crescent Literary Society.

VIRGIL MORGAN—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of Crescent Literary Society and First Year Debating Club.

STELLA PECK—Entered W. S. N. S. Training School 1906, entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of First Year Debating Club and Crescent Literary Society, secretary of First Year Class 1908.

EDWARD PETITTE—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of Crescent Literary Society and First Year Debating Club, vice-president of First Year Class 1909.

ORVILLE MUMMA—Pupil of W. S. N. S. Training School 1907-8, entered W. S. N. S. 1908.

BEN RADER—Pupil of W. S. N. S. Training School 1906-07, entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of Boy's Basketball and Football Teams, president of First Year Class 1908.

ANTOINETTE REHMKE—Pupil of W. S. N. S. kindergarten 1900, entered W. S. N. S. 1908, forward in "Babies Basketball Team."

MARVIN ROARK—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of Crescent Literary Society.

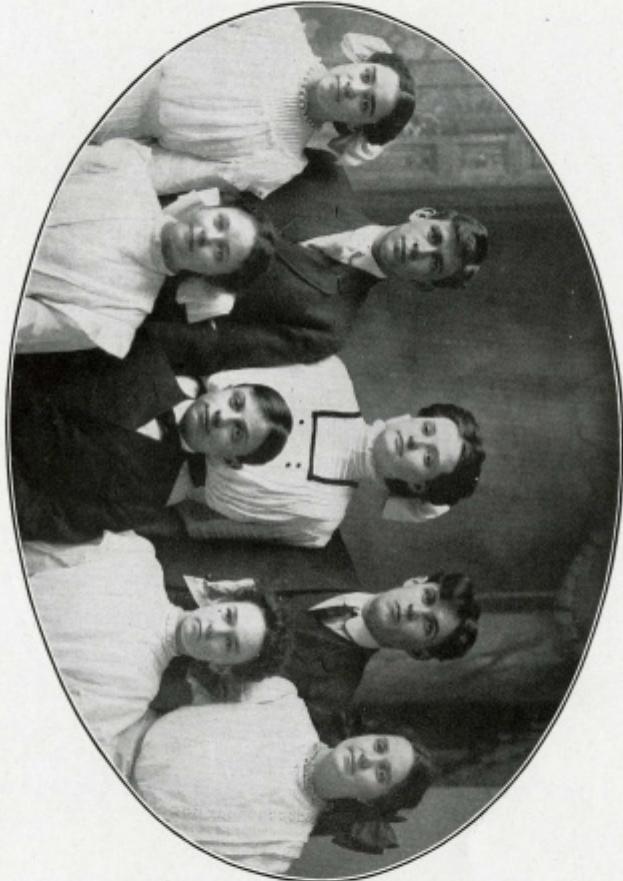
MAUDE STEVENS—Pupil of W. S. N. S. Training School 1907, entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of First Year Debating Club.

WILLIAM TIERNEY—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of Boy's Football Team.

AMY TITUS—Entered W. S. N. S. 1908.

MARTHA WHITTENDALE—Pupil of W. S. N. S. Training School, entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of first Year Debating Club.

ELMA WILSON—Pupil of W. S. N. S. Training School 1900-06, entered W. S. N. S. 1908, member of First Year Debating Club.



Ruth Carr
Ben Rader
Hilda Brunn

Stella Peck
Edw. Petrie
CLASS OFFICERS

Helen Ames

Will Turner

Nessa Morgan

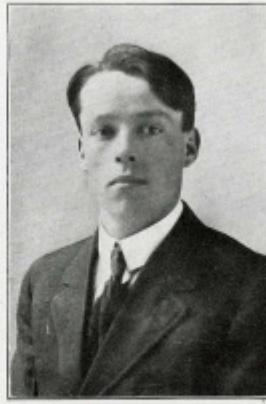
Will Turner

Nessa Morgan





DORA WILSON



ROY CHAPMAN

Inter-Academic Debate

EVERYONE knows of the offering of the McCormick prize for the winner in a debate to be held between schools of high school rank, not public high schools, on the question: "Resolved, that the missionaries did more than the statesmen to obtain and retain Old Oregon for the United States." The W. S. N. S. hesitated to enter. This was owing to its well known modesty, which hesitated to subject to this trial students who had, of necessity, so little forensic training. Consideration of the advantage to the students of this exercise, won the day; and Miss Dora Wilson and Mr. Roy Chapman were elected to represent the school.

The first debate was assigned by Supt. Dewey for December, between Cheney and Ellensburg. Cheney defaulted to Ellensburg. The second debate was with Pearson's Academy, Walla Walla. W. S. N. S. won this debate, though she expected to lose, since Whitman College has the best missionary library in the state and Pearson's debated on the affirmative.

The third debate, and the last of the series, was between Ellensburg and the Holy Names Academy, Seattle. The judges were Mr. Donohue, trustee of the Bellingham Normal, Mr. Loder of Tacoma, and Librarian Hitt of Olympia. The decision was in favor of the Holy Names Academy.

TRI-NORMAL CONTEST.

The second annual reading and oratorical contest between the three State Normal Schools, took place May 16, at Bellingham. Miss Lucile Wilson, '09, represented the school as reader, and Mr. Newton Henton, '09, as orator. The honor of the evening was awarded to Ellensburg, W. S. N. S. winning the cup for best team work. The judges gave first place in reading to Cheney, first place in oratory to Bellingham. So the cup presented last year by the Alumni and friends of W. S. N. S. remains another year in the possession of the school.

Athletics

Basket Ball

The absence of Frank and Stanley Wilson was felt even more in basketball than in football, and our team this year has not the clear record of decisive victories over every team they met, as had last year's team. Nevertheless we are proud of our boy's record, for we are sure that every opposing team, whether victorious or not, knew that they had been in a swift game of basketball.

The first game was on the home floor with Cook's Gymnasium team of Spokane, at the time when our electric light plant was taking its usual winter vacation. On account of the poor light the game was rather rough and slow, and when time was called the score was 27 to 19 against us.

The second game with Roslyn Y. M. C. A. was not a very fast game, because two of Roslyn's best players, delayed by a late train, did not get here until the end of the game. This made the game decidedly one-sided, as shown by the score 35 to 7 in our favor.

The next game with Bellingham Normal, on our floor, was closely contested. During the first ten minutes of play the visiting team made our boys look like somnambulists, but they came to and the first half ended with the score only 14 to 13 against us. The second half was fiercely contested by both teams, and a little roughness crept into the game with the anxiety to win. Neither side had much advantage during the half, but when the final addition of points was made, the score stood 25 to 24 in favor of Ellensburg.

In preparation for our trip to the Sound, we played the Ellensburg High School team at the rink, winning easily by a score of 29 to 15.

On Thursday, February 18th, we left for the Sound to play four games with school teams on the west side. Although we returned with only one victory, we were decisively beaten only once. We all enjoyed visiting the different schools and meeting their teams, but with the exception of Bellingham Normal, the schools do not treat the visiting teams as well as we do here. We enjoyed especially the visit in Bellingham, and the days we had in Seattle on the trip up and the trip back. True, the boys returned without a penny in their pockets, but if you ask them to explain, they will tell you they had a good time. The details of the different games are as follows:

Tacoma High School—The gymnasium was narrow with one wall basket and one free basket. We drew the free basket for first half, and the score was 21 to 15 against us. In the second half, with the wall basket, we soon evened the score and kept the lead until the last minute of play, when by a long shot from the center of the field Tacoma won the game. Score 35 to 34.

Lincoln High School—Although the boys were too tired to play their best in this game, they gave a good account of themselves, and the Lincoln team had to work for every point they made. The game was not as one-sided as the score would indicate, for at times our passing had the other team guessing, and it was due to the superior skill of the forwards in shooting baskets from the field that the score was 35 to 23 against us.

Bellingham Normal School—After two days' rest we met the Normal team on their floor, and played rings round them during the first half with a score of 15 to 8. The Bellingham boys came back strong in the second half and soon tied the score. When time was called the score was a tie at 25 to 25. This necessitated playing until one team scored two consecutive points, and after a few minutes of play for an opening we were lucky enough to make a field basket, thus winning the game by two points.

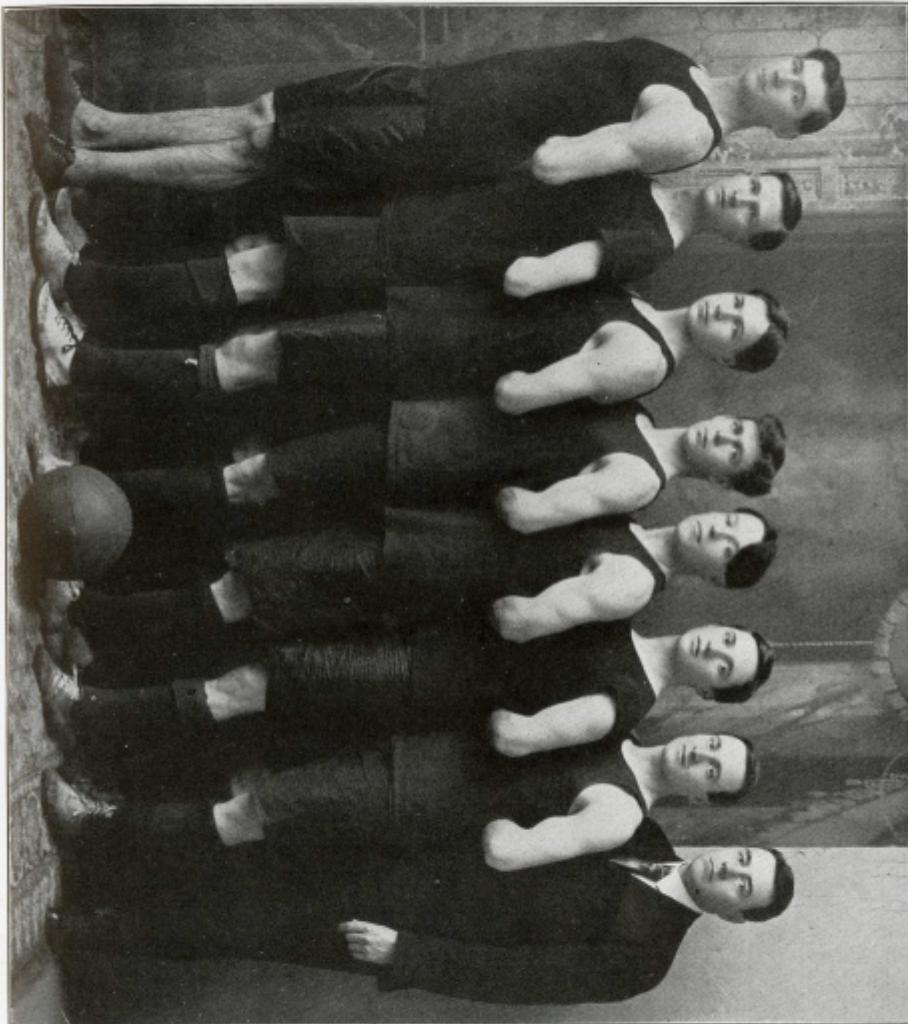
After the game a spread was prepared for both teams by the girls of the domestic science class of the school. This was enjoyed by all, and served as a fitting climax to an already very pleasant visit.

We lost the last game to the Bellingham Y. M. C. A. by a score of 36 to 13. Nuf' said.

We expect to end the season by a game on our floor with Cheney Normal, and this game we must win, because our team has never been defeated in basketball by either of the other normal schools.

Baseball is next in the list, but of that we can write little at this time, as no arrangements have been made for work along that line. We have some good material, if we can find time to practice and can arrange games with teams close at hand.

Charles Newton George C. Winn William Henry Ben Rader Roy Chapman Newton Hinton James McKinstry Prof. Saunders, Coach



Girls' Basket Ball

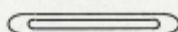
The girls started practicing early in the fall, and two fairly good teams were developed; the "Babies" composed of first, second and third year girls, and the first team composed of the older players. But they have been unfortunate this year in not being able to secure games with outside teams, either on our own floor or elsewhere. Even our old friendly rival "Yakima" refused to play the first team, and had to try it out with the "Babies" before tackling anything more difficult. Then just when the girls thought they had everything nicely arranged for a trip to Pullman, Cheney, and Walla Walla, it was found to the disappointment of all that consecutive dates for the three games could not be obtained, and the trip had to be given up.

A game was finally arranged between the North Yakima High School and our "Babies" on the home floor. Our girls made up in swiftness what they lacked in size, and after a very interesting five minutes of play took the lead and kept it throughout the game. Both teams played a good fast game, but when time was called the score was 9 to 5 in our favor.

A return game was played in the Yakima Y. M. C. A. from which the "Babies" were barred. A team was made up of the other girls who had practiced during the year, and they easily defeated the North Yakima team in a fast and scrappy game. The score at the end of the first half was 8 to 6 in our favor and during the second half this lead was steadily increased until the whistle blew, when the score was found to be 17 to 8 in our favor.

The only other games have been between the Junior class, which has the only straight class team in the school, and the "Babies." The first game was quite close with a score of 14 to 12 in favor of the "Babies." They also won the second game. The "faculty" was challenged by both teams, but for some unaccountable reason they failed to accept either challenge.

Next year there should be teams from every class. We could then not only pick out a fine school team, but also have some very interesting class games. Some of the classes would then be known to exist, which are now only known by announcements of numerous class meetings.



Football

With last year's record of "champions of Central Washington" to uphold, and only five of last year's team to start with, the twelve or thirteen boys of our school who were strong enough, and willing to play football, turned out in the fall, and did their best to work up a good team. Of the five old players, only two, J. McKinstry and N. Henton, had played in the back field, but with W. Allen, a new man, for quarter everything looked favorable for a good showing.

Just about the time when games should have been scheduled for the season, Allen was unfortunate enough to break his ankle. This accident dampened somewhat the football spirit of the boys, and by the time the team was in shape to play any kind of a game, it was too late to arrange for any regular schedule of games. Thus the season passed with a few practice games with the Ellensburg High School, and two games with Yakima High School. One of these, played at Yakima, we lost by a score of 6 to 0. The other, played on our own grounds, we won by a similar score.

A regular match game between the High School and Normal teams was planned, but some of the High School team were so badly disabled in their last game with Franklin High that they did not care to play, and the question of which school had the better team remained unsettled.

The prospects for a fast team next year are good, as most of this year's team expect to return and each hopes to bring with him a friend who will be a strong addition to our squad.



ORMINTA WILLIAMSON, Sub.



BYRL MATTHEWS



MARGARET POWERS



LILLIAN ANDERSON, Center



SARAH BALDWIN, Guard



EDITH SCHNEBLY, Guard



ANNA CLERF, Sub.



Helen Ames

Tony Rehmke

Edith Schuehly

S. Baldwin

Annette Rehmke

BABIES' BASKET BALL TEAM

Organizations

Eclectic Literary Society

The Eclectic Literary society of W. S. N. S. was reorganized shortly after school began last September. The few old members of the society earnestly set to work early in the year to interest the new students and thereby obtain their membership. Their efforts were not without avail, for a large number of the student-body can be seen passing to the meetings on Friday afternoon.

The aim of this society, this year as in former years, has been to arouse the literary interest of the members and also to give all an opportunity of studying some of the best literary productions.

The society was equally divided into sections, A and B. These divisions were made so that each might take a different line of work. Every two weeks the society has met as a whole and given a joint program on the work that each had been following. We have been not only entertained at these meetings with literary productions but also favored with musical selections greatly enjoyed by all.

Section A gave a Public on December 17, on a selection taken from Faust. This was well rendered and much credit is due to those who took part. This section has also studied the life of William Tell and of Goethe. Several private programs were given while studying these men. Our last work has been on the Presidents of the United States. We studied these great men so that we might familiarize ourselves with their private lives as well as their public careers. Section B has made a very extensive study of grand operas. They gave the second public in March, on this subject, which was much appreciated by all who heard it.

This has been one of the best years of the Eclectic Society and we are sure that all its members feel that they have gained a great deal from this work.

The Crescent Literary Society

Whenever you look over catalogues, year books, or school papers, or come in contact in any other way with the W. S. N. S. at Ellensburg, your attention is called to the Crescent Literary Society. This society was founded in the very early history of the school by the students, in order that they might have opportunities for literary work other than that offered in the regular courses.

At the close of the second semester of each school year the officers are chosen to take up the work in the following September, and it is for them and the few members left to get new members to reorganize the society and to get matters on a working basis. For various reasons, no year perhaps has seen fewer old members back, yet these few decided on a new course that is to let new students come in of their own free will, not to rush them. This course came as a result of the great number of drones found in the society in previous years, and it was firmly believed that it was much better to have a few workers in the society than a large and inactive membership. All were given an invitation to visit the private meetings. After a few weeks, to the great joy of the few staunch members, it was found that the society had tripled its membership.

As usual the society was divided into four round tables, the work of these consisting of the study of various subjects, from which the private and public programs were given. Round tables one and three decided to take up the subject of magazines. They gave several fine private programs, one a representation of many of the leading magazines. Out of this work the first public entertainment was developed, which was an original play, "Three Hours in a Newspaper Office."

Round tables two and four have spent considerable time with Dicken's characters. They gave many interesting and instructive programs on this material and one public, "Dickens' School Teachers."

The officers are chosen every quarter and for '08 and '09 are as follows: Presidents, Newton Henton, Clara Perrault, Louis Crozier; Vice-presidents, Edna Hunt, Louis Crozier, Henry Gibson; Secretaries, Anna Clerf, Margarite McKinnon, Susie Smith; Treasurers, Rena Gilkey, Ellen Luff, Otto Selfe.

The Carbonari Present "Everyman"

BEING A MORALLE PLAY OF THE XV CENTURIE

Dramatis Personae

Dethe—SADIE MCKINSTRY	Confessyon—NEWTON HENTON
Everyman—LUCILE WILSON	Beaute—MARY DAVIDSON
Felawship—ROY CHAPMAN	Strengthe—LUCILE WARNER
Kyndrede—JAMES MCKINSTRY	Dyscrecyon—GRACE COY
Goodes—MARY RUST	Five-wyttes—MARGARET DAVIDSON
Good-dedes—LUCILE TALBOTT	Aungell—MARY DAVIDSON
Knowledge—AGNES MONTGOMERY	Doctour—NEWTON HENTON

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Woman's Christian Association is just closing one of its busiest and most pleasant years. The reception given to new students on the Normal lawn at the opening of the year was much enjoyed by all, and though sometimes the shadows were too deep to get features well in mind, we listened well to voices, and the next day we felt that there were now no new and old—but all one, old students.

The girls this year also had new rooms to put in order and many spare moments have been spent in work up in the large pleasant rooms on the third floor which we are so proud to call ours. We did not do all the work, however, but left a great deal to be done by the girls next year, but we assure them it will be pleasant work, especially if they have good lunches to finish up on as we had last fall. The girls felt that the early visit we had from Miss Hopkins, the Field Secretary, did much towards starting the work well. She gave us fresh inspiration, as well as sound advice and practical suggestions. We also enjoyed very much the short visit we had from Miss Gage in December. We were sorry her stay had to be so short, but appreciated greatly meeting her and hearing her talk.

In the fall the Presbyterian Synod met in Ellensburg, and the Faculty gave a reception to the visiting ministers and allowed the Association girls to take this in charge. Tea and sandwiches were served, the room looked very pretty with the two long tables, with a faculty lady serving at each end. A small donation, started in fun but which materialized rapidly, was given by the ministers for the work of the Association.

We also had the pleasure of entertaining the Treble Clef for Miss Sabelwitz one afternoon, in our room.

A reception was given to the Bellingham boys when they played our boys basketball. All the students had the pleasure of meeting the boys in the library after the game, and then the two teams were taken up higher and surprised with an oyster supper, cooked by the girls.

The girls have also bought some dishes for their own, five dozen cups, saucers and tea plates, and these will be rented for any school functions. They have been used several times this year. We have also made school pennants for sale, and are now working on some Y. W. C. A. ones. The colors are gold and white and we expect some very pretty pennants. One other thing that has been interesting has been our cabinet lunches. We were unable to find an hour when all of us could meet for our monthly cabinet meetings, so decided to bring our lunches and spend the noon hour for the work. It worked nicely, and we have had some Good Times, at the same time getting our work done too.

The girls have taken a lively interest in all the various phases of the work, especially along the lines of conferences. We had three delegates at Seaside, Oregon, at the Northwest conference last June, six at Tacoma at the student conference in October, and expect a delegation of at least twelve at The Breakers this June.

Mother's Club

The Mother's Club, which is an outgrowth of the kindergarten mother's conference, has been holding bi-monthly meetings since September. The purpose of the club is the study of questions relating to nurture and homemaking. A well planned program has been followed. The meetings are held at the various homes and are generally conducted by club members. Occasional outsiders who have a message are invited to speak to the club.



V. W. ENTERTAINING TREBLE CLEF GIRLS, FOR MISS SABELWITZ



DELEGATES TO THE TACOMA CONFERENCE

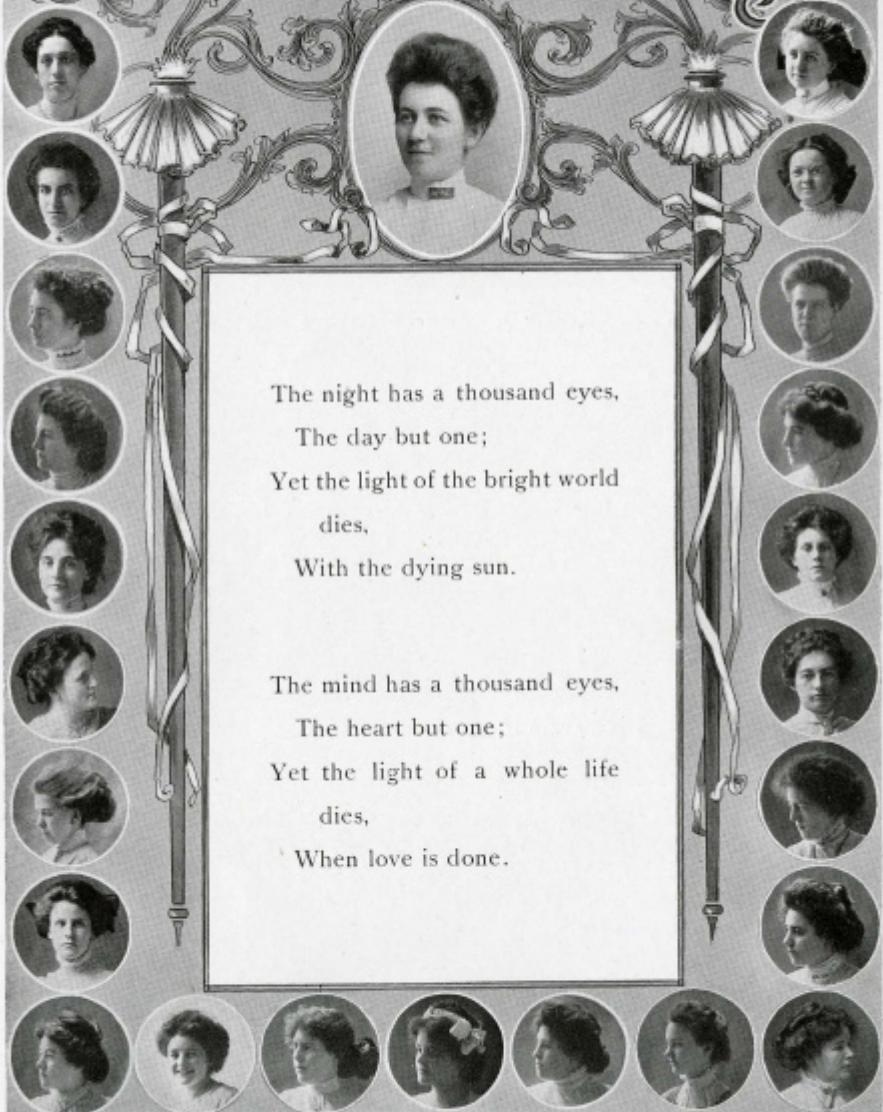


V. W. C. A. SPREAD AND CABINET MEETING

The Treble Clef

The night has a thousand eyes,
The day but one;
Yet the light of the bright world
dies,
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,
The heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life
dies,
When love is done.



Treble Clef Recital

April 16, 1909

1. Cyclone	<i>Steiger</i>	7. Lolita	<i>Liebling</i>
Miss SABELWITZ and Miss LAUREADA HINMAN		Murmuring Spring	<i>Lack</i>
2. Carmen	<i>Lane-Wilson</i>	8. Old Folks at Home <i>Foster</i> (arr. by Root)	
TREBLE CLEF		TREBLE CLEF	
3. Two Lullabies.		9. a Minuet	<i>Stair</i>
a. Lullaby	<i>Mozart</i>	b Mighty lak' a Rose	<i>Nevin</i>
b. Lullaby	<i>Brahms</i>	TREBLE CLEF	
TREBLE CLEF		10. a En Route	<i>Godard</i>
4. Staccato Etude	<i>Rubenstein</i>	b Berceuse	<i>Hjinsky</i>
MISS HINMAN		MISS MABEL SANDER	
5. What the Chimney Sang . . .	<i>Griswold</i>	11. Kerry Dance	<i>Molloy</i>
TREBLE CLEF		In Old Madrid	<i>Trottere</i>
6. The Night has a Thousand Eyes . . .	<i>Rogers</i>	12. Polonaise, from Opera "Mignon" by	
Gypsies	<i>Schumann</i>	Ambroise Thomas, arranged by Rosellen.	
TREBLE CLEF		MISS SABELWITZ and MISS SANDER	

Treble Clef

The Treble Clef, a chorus of twenty-three young ladies, is one of the best known organizations in the school. It is under the direction of Miss Sabelwitz, who has met the girls throughout the year on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from four to five o'clock. It is due to her efforts that the club is able to render part-songs artistically and with polish and expression. Miss Sabelwitz is truly an artist and thoroughly understands the art of conducting.

The girls have had a full course in sight singing, vocal drill, including tone placing and tone production, training in enunciation and pronunciation, breathing, and ample experience in artistic ensemble singing. The results of their work along these lines was shown consummately in the program given April 16, in Assembly Hall.

In addition to the Baccalaureate and Commencement programs which are being prepared, the private pupils of Miss Sabelwitz in voice and piano are planning to give numerous programs. One of these will be a recital given on two pianos, and will represent such composers of ensemble music, as, von Wilm, Tchaikowsky, Löw, Saint-Saens and Grieg. Other programs will include works by the best American and foreign composers.

A Chopin program is to be presented to the students on March 30, March being the month of the Chopin centenary.

These recitals represent the regular work done by the private pupils throughout the year.

The Treble Clef has adopted a unique plan of combining study with pleasure and at the same time patronizing the Y. W. C. A. Extra rehearsals in preparation for the numerous programs were necessary, so the Glee Club on several occasions held a five o'clock "Spread," in the Y. W. C. A. rooms, after which its members spent an hour or more in rehearsal.

Miss Elsbeth S. Sabelwitz: Graduate of Crosby-Adams School, Chicago, Special work at Chicago Musical College, Chicago, and with some of the best private instructors in that city. Took charge of the department of music in the State Normal School at Ellensburg three years ago, bringing to her work four years of experience as Director of Music in the Middle West.



Fourth Year Party

The Annual Colonial Party given by the fourth year students of the Normal was held as usual in the lower rooms and gymnasium, which were prettily decorated for the occasion with flags and candles. The guests were conducted to the reception room and introduced to Alexander Hamilton, Lady Divinity, Aaron Burr and other notables of a past generation. After all the guests had arrived, they were escorted to the gymnasium. The stately minuet, danced by twenty demure girls, ended a delightful program, after which men bowed to maids in quaint old fashioned costumes and powdered hair, who courtesied in response and all joined in dancing till a late hour.

Dainty refreshments were served in the reception room, after which Miss Bunker Hill took her monument, Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton locked arms, Benedict Arnold returned to West Point and all said good-night.

Hallowe'en Party

The eventful night came and with it the guests. Ghosts and witches stood ready to receive them at the coal chute, where each one was shot unceremoniously down into the pitchy darkness of Hades. Here, to add to the fearful gloom, the groans and diabolical laughter of goblins and witches sent a shudder of horror along every nerve. Unseen hands seized and guided guests through Hades, a nightmare of skulls grinning with fiendish delight at the plight of the visitors. A gruesome coffin finally opened the way into the Elysian fields beyond and here ghosts, witches,

goblins and guests danced happily together to the strains of witching music, until a late hour, when all, after having partaken of the food of the spirits, left Heaven and Hades deserted.

Senior and Junior Hayride

Zip, Boom, Bah! Who, Gah, Hah!
W. S. N. S., Rah! Rah! Rah!

Echoed through the streets in the early evening of September 12th, and people rushed to their doors and windows to see two four-horse teams go galloping down the street to bring up with a grand flourish before the Normal. Accompanied by their class teachers, the Juniors and Seniors, loaded down with good things to eat, and each carrying a very noisy tin cup and spoon, piled into the hayracks, settled themselves in the straw, and in short order were bumping merrily over the road to the river.

It was a jolly and a rather disheveled crowd that finally tumbled out, helter-skelter, at the river and scattered in all directions to gather wood for a bon-fire. This done games were next in order, until the appetizing aroma of boiling coffee and the call "supper" drew them around the fire. Except for the desert of toasted marshmallows, which had mysteriously disappeared en route, the spread was complete and all that could be desired. At a late hour a tired but happy crowd, rode home through the moonlight, and the first frolic of the school year became a pleasant memory.

Lecture Course

The Normal has been very successful this year in procuring a series of entertainments by prominent people. The first in the series, a musical number, was one of the best of its kind and one which will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it.

Sylvester Long in his lecture on "Toothpicks and Lightning" provided a very good second number.

The third and fourth numbers were the Dunbar Concert Company and Governor J. W. Folk. The regular entertainment course has been supplemented by several special entertainments, which will be noted in another place.

Mr. Hanford's Address

March the 9th, at the request of Professor Wilson, Mr. Hanford, the well known actor of Shakespearean plays, addressed the students of the Ellensburg Normal. He spoke particularly of the "Players Club" of which he is a member, and of a National Theater which he hopes to see established in the United States, some time in the near future. After the address several readings from Shakespeare were given which were received with much enjoyment and great applause by both students and teachers.



MRS. E. J. ARTHUR, Matron

Dormitory Notes

September 2d.—The Dormitory opens for the new school year with Mrs. Arthur at the head of the stairs to greet the old and the new girls.

September 18th.—The girls give an informal dance after which two of them enjoy an informal (?) automobile ride.

October 19th.—The first party given by the girls is a "Children's Party" for all the Normal girls. Games and dancing help to make the evening a pleasant one.

October 31st.—All Saints Eve was celebrated by each saint (and the ghost who came to Mrs. Arthur's table) by picking up the candle at her place and joining in the circle that paraded the halls and drove the evil spirit to the roofs.

November.—Mrs. Arthur invites the girls to come down stairs at eight-thirty. The returns of the election were thrown on a canvas which could be seen from the windows. Taft was the whole show until Mrs. Arthur appeared with her famous sandwiches and "other things," when the girls changed their politics and it was "Three cheers for Mrs. Arthur."

Really the event of the season was the banquet which followed, thanks to Mr. Bryan's defeat. Soup, more soup, still more soup, then salad, olives, coffee. The toasts and roasts followed, Mr. Morgan presiding as toastmaster. Miss Montgomery responded to the "Presidential Chair," Dr. Harris to "Mr. Bryan," Miss Rust, "The Donkey," Miss McFarland, "The Elephant," Mr. Newton, "Taft." The Banquet lasted until a late hour.

Thanksgiving.—Who said homesick? Not a girl would have missed that dinner;

roast pig (dear roast pig with Mr. King to serve him), Mr. Turkey and so on ad infinitum. The presence of the old girls made the circle complete. The dining room rang with "Hail, Hail to our Dear Normal." In the evening the first formal dance was given. The whole thing in a nut shell was that every one had the time of her life.

January 6.—The girls returned from the Christmas Holidays with new clothes and long stories to relate about Tom, Dick and Harry.

January 29.—By "hope and faith" the two Graces received their secondaries.

February 1st.—The Dormitory girls were advance agents for Cupid by giving a pre-Valentine dance. The rooms were decorated with pennants and hearts. The programs were two hearts pierced with arrows.

What happens every day at the Dorm?

Robert comes to see Grace.

Mrs. Arthur gives out "diamond rings," sample copies, and letters with money from home, candy and doughnuts.

What happens often at the Dorm?

Mr. K. comes to see Miss Harn.

Someone rings the visitor's bell and every girl feels it her duty to run to the hall to see who it is.

Minta tells us about Pullman.

Emma sings some ballad.

Roy tries to get somebody's dessert.

What happens on Sunday?

Someone says to someone, "What are you going to wear?" Chorus is taken up and every one sings to herself "What am I going to wear?"

March 4th.—A party was given by the town boys in the Arcade Hall in honor of the Dormitory girls. The Hall was beautifully decorated in smilax, asparagus fern and the school flower, red carnation. The girls all voted the party a great success and reluctantly left the hall at a late hour. Not the least among the pleasures of the evening was an oyster supper.

OFFICIAL SPREADS.

Grace Coy, Agnes Montgomery and Edith Henry, in honor of Miss Bryant of Tacoma.

Minta Nittenhiers and Beth Nuggins in honor of a check from home. Madam Morgan, Bridget, and Sing Sing in honor of last semesters hard work.

Alumni



Mr. Wm. Montgomery, '99, formerly Deputy State Supt., and Miss Frances Ranney of Petosky, Michigan, were married August 18, '08. Mr. Montgomery is at present a student at Ann Arbor where he is taking a law course.

Miss Minnie Larsen, '01, formerly Prin. of Fairview School, Yakima, has married Mr. James Louden, and since the last issue of the Year Book is residing in Yakima.

Miss Florence Wilson, '03, is a student this year of the U. of W. and at the end of this school term will receive a B.A. Degree.

To Mr. William Osborn, '03, has been born a son. Mr. Osborn is at present private secretary to Mr. Yoder of Tacoma.

Miss Anna K. Koontz, '03, is principal of the new Lincoln School, Yakima.

Miss Eloise Kingston has married Mr. William Halle since the last issue of THE KOOLTOU.

CLASS '05

Mr. Stanley Atwood is a student of the U. of W. this year.

Miss Eloise Kingston has married Mr. William Halls

Mr. Frank C. Wilson of Ellensburg has married Miss Simons, who was at the time a teacher in the Roslyn Schools. Mr. Wilson is Supt. of the Roslyn Schools.

CLASS '06

Miss Flora Salladay is attending the U. of W. this year.

Miss Lucile Davis of Spokane, who has been visiting her sister in Montana, is going in a short time to California where she will make her home with her parents.

The engagement of Miss Flora McDonald to Mr. Hoyt of Sunnyside has been announced.

Miss May Hubbell has been married to Dr. Roy Weaver of Ellensburg. Their present address is Ellensburg.

Miss Vernie West has married Mr. E. I. Peterman since the last issue of this book.

CLASS '07

Mr. Orville Goss has become a benedict and is at present Prin. of one of the Puyalup schools.

Mr. Frank T. Wilson is Principal of one of the Roslyn Schools.

STUDENTS NOT ALUMNI

Miss Bessie Annis is a student of Chicago University.

It is with sorrow that we record the death of Miss Lena Bishop. Miss Bishop has been attending the Cheney Normal and was intending to attend this school next year.

Miss Carrie Young is Principal of the Central School of Yakima.

Miss Charlotte Lum is Principal of the Knob Hill School of Yakima.

The engagements is announced of Miss Margaret Steinbech, '97, to Mr. William Kurtz Myers. Mr. Myers is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and is a civil engineer by profession. The wedding will take place at San Diego, California.

Experiences of a School Teacher

The experiences of a new teacher are as varied as they are terrible, and depend upon taste, age and scruples of the teacher concerned. I say depend upon taste, etc., because it is only a matter of how you look upon your curious acquaintances and of how you let them look upon you.

Innumerable problems confront the teacher. If you think at the table, you are above others; if you are blue, you haven't got your letter from your sweetheart; if you are jolly, you have. If you are young, you are foolish; if you are old, you have been "missed" and deserve the commiseration of the conversationally charitable. If you mingle in society, you are frivolous; if you do not you are morbid. As for your work, you have a snap, but six hours a day, five days in a week. A real man never takes such a job, and a woman only to get money without working for it. In fact, your salary is much too large and taxes ought not to be imposed upon people who work, to give such drones so high a living.

In the school, problems as unreasonable arise. If you thrash, you're brutal; if you don't, you are soft; if you smile, the children go as far as they can; if you frown, they go slow. Mary's eyes are weak, Johnnie can't hear well. Sarah has trouble with her side, James has a weak knee, Lizzie bad teeth, Susie stutters, Mamie cries with slight provocation. The door won't stay latched, the windows rattle. The hard places in the floor make little peaks, while the floor itself sags in the middle. The too few radiators leak and the heat goes down too soon at night. The desks don't fit; boards are too high; only two windows can open, and the transom rattles down at every jar. The desk tops are too uneven to write upon; your own desk came out of the ark along with the text books. In short, life is one long, sweet dream, dependent upon your taste, age and scruples.

But these are only the superficial experiences. Beneath the prying eyes of gossipy acquaintances are kindly hearts and human souls. These people, too, are trying to solve the riddle of living, and if their method be strange, their aim is worthy.

Within the shabby school rooms are living children—sometimes too fast living for us old ones.

The pure and simple love for you, which one of these unwittingly reveals, melts mountains of trouble and worry, and covers the bluest day with its shining rays; and I believe, for a teacher who really cares, there are ninety and nine loving children to the one who is unreached. The experiences with the ninety and nine are the important, those which have lasting effects. To the child they are the building blocks which make him the man or woman which he or she becomes. To the teacher, they are the broadening and softening influences, which remove the unhappy feelings of race jealousy. Through such experiences is the world to be saved.

"Ah! what would the world be to us
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the days before,
Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said:
For ye are the living poems,
And all the rest are dead."

The Alumni Cup

When it was decided that an oratorical and declamatory contest take place between the three Normal Schools of the state, C. S. N. S., B. S. N. S. and W. S. N. S., a movement was started among the Alumni of the W. S. N. S. to purchase a cup to award to the winning school. With a contribution of the Alumni, other former students, and friends of the school, the cup was purchased. This cup is to be held from year to year by the school of the winning team. In the contest of '08 it was won by our school team, Miss Minnie Buzell, reader, and Mr. Stanley Wilson, orator. It has remained in our school for nearly a year and we hope that it will spend a ripe old age with us. (See frontispiece.)





The wisdom of the wise ones is appalling.
Senior: A porphyritic rock is one filled with pores.

Miss Hunt: (Criticizing Senior drawing) "What animal is this?"
Student: "It's a cat."
Miss H.: "Oh, no! It will do very nicely for a rat or mole."

Professor Saunders: "What is the population of this state?"
After waiting a few minutes for an answer and receiving none, he said, "We'll look that up, I do not know myself."

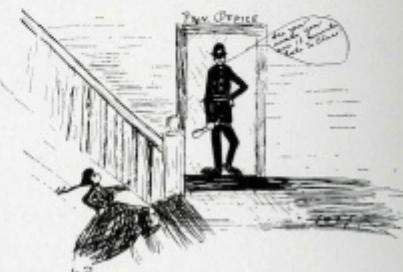
Little Gretchen was beginning to attend Training School. The absence of several student teachers made it necessary to have a substitute teacher from the outside and Gretchen's mother was given the place. When one of the student teachers asked Gretchen how she liked the new teacher she answered, "Oh, as a mama she does very well, but she is a bum teacher."

Miss A. K.: "Is the concordance in the Old or New Testament?"

Miss B. E. C., entering Biological laboratory: "What have you in that dish Ethel?"

E. L.: Seeds."

Miss C.: "What? Seeds of the earthworm? I didn't know they had such things."



WHO EVER SAW ONE?

K. P.: "I hate to ride a bicycle with white petticoats."

First Junior C. W. F.: "I have to begin by reviewing the four fundamentals in Arithmetic."

Second Junior M. P.: "What are the four fundamentals? Oh, I know! Reading, writing, multiplication and division."

Charles Newton on being asked what he did last summer for a pillow, while he was out camping, made the stern reply, "O! you see, I got a nail keg, and stuffed it with hay."

EXTRACTS FROM ASSEMBLY SPEECHES.

Professor Wilson (when talking about his trip to Olympia and Governor Cosgrove's inauguration) "After that Governor Cosgrove got into his automobile and passed away."

Nora M. (speaking of a minister's popularity): "Well, he was very popular, and he always carried his audience with him wherever he went."

R. S. (in the study of evolution): "Dr. Munson, were Adam and Eve monkeys?"

Dr. Munson: "Miss S., that does not come under the study of Biology so I will not attempt to answer."



WHOSE ARE THEY?

(Sections of the brain of two of the Professors, as seen through the microscope.)

Y/HOSE ARE THEY?
(sections of the brains of the two of
the professors, as seen thru the microscope)

Teacher—"Describe the back bone, and tell how it is made up."
Boy—"The back bone is straight and rugged and made up of lots of small bones."

Second Boy—"Is made up of a lot of little bones, and some gristle between each one of them, and the spinal string up the middle of them."

Miss H.—"Is this a pig?"

G. K.—"No, it's a cow."

Miss H.—"Its legs are more like a pig's."

G. K.—"Well, when I drew its body it was standing up; then it lay down, so I just stuck the legs on."

Man to a small boy on the street—"Why aren't you at school this morning?"

Boy—"Cause they are going to have a prosecute up there all this week."

Dr. Harris, in Junior English—"Why did Milton place a goblin here?"

A Fourth Year—"Because Goblins frequent horrible places and this is a horrible description so Milton thought a Goblin would be appropriate."

A NOVEL.

Time—The night after the Institute vs. Normal Basketball game.

Place—Normal building.

Heroes—A dark Fourth Year and his friend a light Fourth Year.

Heroines—A sweet Junior and a large Fourth Year.

Chapter I—Girls waiting patiently in the hall.

Chapter II—Coach comes along, invites girls to go strolling. They go.

Chapter III—Boys dressed, come for girls. frantic search.

Chapter IV—Coach returns with girls. Upbraiding. Explanations. Then spring time once again.

Before class a dog strayed into the First Year Algebra class without being noticed by Professor Morgan. While Professor M. was at the board one of the boys made the dog bark. A roar of laughter followed. Professor Morgan (coming to the front of the platform) said: "Now this is the First Year class, and I think it is about time you were learning not to laugh at any one who sneezes or coughs." (Continued laughter.)

Mr. Clarke—What kind of a president did VanBuren make?"

Miss Rose C.—He would have been all right if he had not died the first month he was in office."

Prof. W.—"Is a whale a fish?"

Class—"No."

Nora W.—"Well, it is the next thing to a fish anyway."

Prof. W. (in history of Education, speaking of stirring events during Renaissance period): "Giordano Bruno was burned at the stake. He was a good Friar (frier)."

Prof. Saunders—"What is the world surrounded by?"

Jessie (looking at a drawing representing the earth surrounded by lines of force and not having read the lesson)—"Iron filings."

A CASE OF "SUGAR CURED HAM."

Seated at the table in a Tacoma restaurant were five Ellensburg boys, waiting for their breakfast to be brought in. At last it came, a large plate of ham and eggs was placed before Mr. H.—n. On the table were two shakers, one large and one small. Mr. H. suddenly seized the large one and began shaking it vigorously over his ham and eggs. He shook and the boys laughed, and the more he shook the more they laughed because—the large shaker contained powdered sugar and the small one the desired salt.

For lessons in falling in love go to the First Year and Ninth Grade. "Cases" seem prevalent there.

Miss R. S.—In Junior English was comparing Dante's Purgatory with Milton's Paradise Lost. Dr. Harris, interrupting her: "No Miss S—an, that is Dante's Purgatory, I want Dante's Inferno."

Miss S.—"O! That's Hell."

Edith (to group of fifth grade boys who were whispering): "What is so interesting to you boys that you can't attend to your work?"

Truthful Child—"Aw! Orville says you are pretty."



"BOY SITTING ON BENCH AFTER THE THAT'S THE SECOND READING."

"What would you like to be in Egypt?" asked Mr. Clarke.

"The monarch," said Virgil.

"The nobles had the favor of the monarch and lived in luxury," explained Mr. Clarke.

El—W. waved her hand.

"What is it?" asked Mr. Clarke.

"I would like to be a noble."

During Prof. N's speech in assembly, Roy began to laugh uproariously.

Jim (who did not catch the joke)—"What is the matter Roy?"

Roy—"Prof. N. just said someone thought Gladstone was Queen Victoria's son." He goes off again.

Jim (disgusted)—"Well, there is nothing so terribly funny about that."

Roy—"Queen Victoria was not even married."

Jim is laughing yet.

Time—After the basketball game.

Place—In a sheltered nook.

Girl—(?).

Heard—"Now Newton you stop."

Teacher (having trouble with her collar)—"Well Pete, I am having lots of trouble this morning. My collar will not stay fastened."

First grade pupil—"Seems as if everything has gone wrong with me too. I put my shirt on wrong side out this morning."

Miss S.—Blow the pitchpipe gently so the child will have to listen to get the tone just as hard as a child did to get the tone from a pitchfork (tuning fork) in olden times."

Miss H. B. (on her return from a walk up Craig's Hill)—"I'm so tired from climbing. That hill stands so straight I believe it leans over."

Student (near end of period)—"I haven't yet found stoma on the top side of this leaf."

Dr. M.—"Let's see. You are looking on the wrong side."

Student—"That is the side you told us to look at."

Dr. M.—"Is it?"

Class, in chorus—"Yes!"—Exit Dr. M. in confusion.

M. L. (in Biology)—"Dr. Munson, I can't see the bristles on the earthworm."

Dr. M.—"Run your finger along the earthworm, or perhaps your tongue would be more sensitive."

First girl—"Any of you girls have Neurology?"

Second girl—"No, but I sometimes have rheumatism."

Mr. C. (in History class)—"Annette, why do you act so foolishly?"

Annette—"I slept under a crazy quilt last night."

Prof. Saunders—"What makes the plants grow so fast in the summer, in the Polar region?"

Miss Wallace—"Because the season is so short."

Teacher—"Why should we always be so neat and clean?"

Pupil—"In case of accident."

Miss Sablewitz (enthusiastically to Treble Clef, singing Carmen, where it was marked retard)—"Don't retard until you get 'in his eyes,' girls."

L. M., having caught a nice fat spider took it to Dr. Munson's room. He was not there, so she placed the dictionary on it to hold it for him. Guess the result.



As the Juniors See the Seniors

Here's to the Seniors who think they can sing,
My, but they are anxious the Juniors to sting!
But the sting is not deep, didn't hurt us a mite,
'Tis the Seniors who soon will be way out of sight.
Such a wonderful bunch can ne'er be surpassed,
Except by those who as Juniors are classed.
We will now give the names of this wonderful band,
Who, we hope, will soon lose some of their sand.
First—the auburn haired beauty, Miss Wilson by name, who for her
 “O! Golly” has won world-wide fame.
Then comes their baby, little Grace Coy,
Their May Queen, their darling, their pet and their joy.
Then next the boy hater, Mary Pollock by name,
Who if seen with a boy, would grow crimson with shame.
Here comes chatter-box Sadie, the dear darling twin,
Who forever is saying “Oh! where is my Jim?”
Then Miss Perrault, the will-o-the-wisp,
Who if she should leave here would surely be missed.
And here comes Ruth Shewbridge, who looks at you so, as if she were
 saying “You ought to, you know.”
Behind her comes quiet and prim Lu Rockhill,
Who once shocked the teachers by yelling, “Be Still.”
Then there's Miss Edna, whose particular stunt is to teach the young
 child a nice man to hunt.
Next Florence McFarland, with jewels galore—we wish she would sell
 them and try to eat more.
Then there's Roy Chapman, so mild and so cool,
Who like the white lambkin follows Mary to school.
And the Dorm president with her little squelch bell, who thinks when she
 rings it, she's so swell.
Then there's young Alice, so meek and so mild, who looks very much
 like a two year-old child.
Sweet Gertrude comes next with her small crooked smile, which the
 pleasure of seeing would draw one a mile.
Last but not least comes the tall stately Minta, who thinks she will one
 day make quite a fair sprinter.
There, we almost forgot our dear, sweet friend “Fatty,” who sometimes
 acts as though decidedly batty!
He's their honorable president the future Roosevelt, the great football
 champion, the renowned basketball star
The ladies man, the world famous orator, the would-be lawyer,
The music master and lastly the great famous poet.
All these things will be in his mind, don't you see, but all is impossible
since we Juniors agree, that he ne'er will be ought but a pedagogue.
So farewell dear Seniors, we wish you good luck.—You haven't much
 brains, but a whole lot of pluck.

Junior Class Song

The Junior Class! The Junior Class!
The smartest aggregation in the Normal School!
We're mighty bright, we're always right,
The foxy Seniors we can always fool.
The Junior Class! The Junior Class!
We're labelled sterling each and every one.
It's understood we're wise and good,
With us no class can bear comparison.

The Junior Class! The Junior Class!
The finest bunch that can be found in Washington!
Our girls are good, our boys are shrewd,
The Seniors we outnumber fully two to one.
The Junior Class! The Junior Class!
The pride of all the teachers on the stage!
We're extra choice both girls and boys,
About the Normal we are all the rage.

The Junior Class! The Junior Class!
From all the other classes we can rub the shine;
We've got the stuff, we're up to snuff,
We beat the naughty, haughty, Seniors all the time.
The Junior Class! The Junior Class!
We're bright and witty every lad and lass,
It's certain we are proud to be
The shifty, thrifty, nifty Junior Class.

The School Song

Let the glad spirit in voices uplifted,
Repeat to the echo what true hearts are feeling.
Pledge our dear Normal whose children are gifted
With loyal devotion our hearts thus revealing,
Our hearts thus revealing.

CHORUS

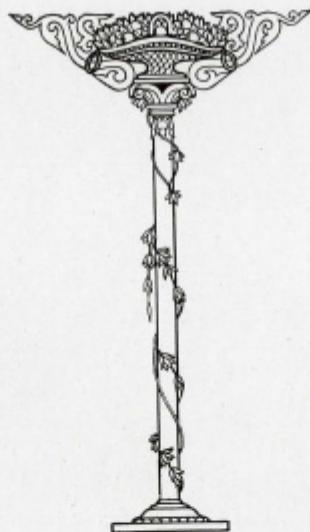
Hail! Hail! Hail! thy fame rings from our hearts and voices.
Cheer, boys, Cheer! the school whose crimson waves for courage.
Sons and daughters all will sing this song to thee.
We'll e'er be loyal to our dear normal
To Washington: all hail!

See the brave pennant, the crimson of courage,
How brightly it gleams when a message it's sending.
Daughters and sons of our dear Alma Mater
All hail to the crimson, be courage unending
Be courage unending.

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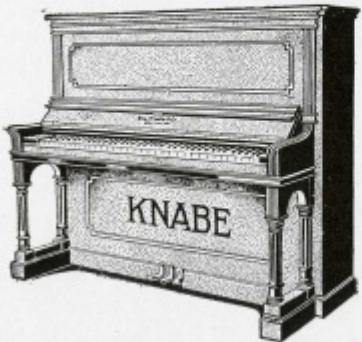


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DENTIST

Olympia Blk. Ellensburg, Wash.

G. M. Steele, M. D.

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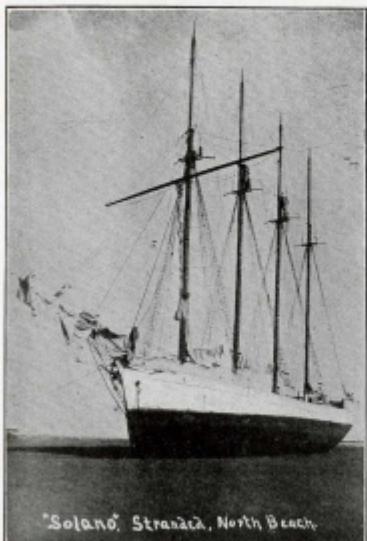


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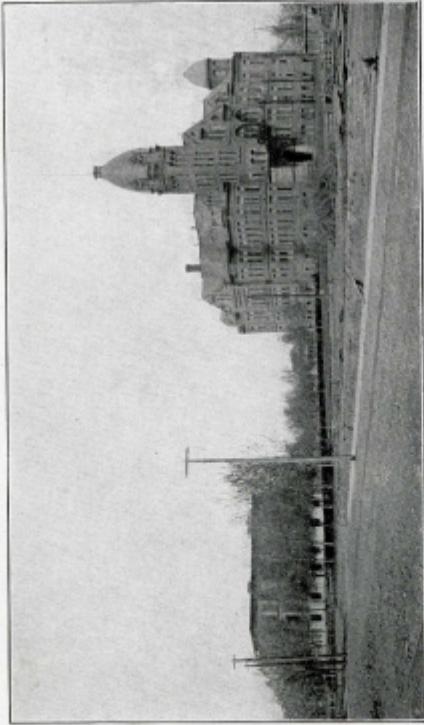
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